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LIBRARY OF THE THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY
PRINCETON, NEW JERSEY

-crate your
-crate your
-crate your

tal-ents to Him; Bring them to the Mas-ter and see what He will do,
tal-ents to Him; He will give the se-cret of mak-ing tal-ents bright,
tal-ents to Him; Would you seek the stray-ing, some pre-cious souls to win?

CHORUS.

Con - se-crate your tal-ents to Him. Con - se - crat - ed tal - ents,

how they shine, Touched by the glory of the love di - vine; Con - se - crat - ed

tal - ents, do you know, Help in mak-ing heav-en on earth be - low?

Jewel Songs.

No. 1.

I BELONG TO JESUS.

ADA BLENKHORN.

ADAM GEIBEL.

-
1. To His dear voice I lis - tened, And to my Lord I came; He
2. My Sav - ior's yoke is eas - y, And His commands are sweet; My
3. And when my heart is troub - led I come to Him for rest; He
4. When I shall reach the home - land My Sav - ior I shall see; For

CHORUS.

filled my heart with mu - sic, Glad prais-es to His name.
joy it is to fol - low The prints of His dear feet. } His grace and lov-ing-
speaketh words of com-fort, While leaning on His breast. }
I be-long to Je - sus, And He be-longs to me.

kind - ness, My song shall ev - er be; For I be-long to Je - sus, And

He belongs to me; For I be-long to Je - sus, And He belongs to me.

No. 2. LET ALL THE PEOPLE PRAISE THEE.

Mrs. C. H. M.

Mrs. C. H. MORRIS.

1. O mag - ni - fy the Lord with me, Ye peo - ple of His choice,
2. O praise Him for His ho - li - ness, His wis - dom and His grace;
3. Had I a thou-sand tongues to sing, The half could ne'er be told

Let all to whom He lend - eth breath Now in His name re - joice;
Sing prais - es for the pre - cious blood Which ran - somed all our race;
Of love so rich, so full and free, Of bless - ings man - i - fold;

For love's blest rev - e - la - tion, For rest from con - dem - na - tion,
In ten - der - ness He sought us, From depths of sin He brought us,
Of grace that fail - eth nev - er, Peace flow - ing as a riv - er,

For ut - ter - most sal - va - tion To Him give thanks.
The way of life then taught us, To Him give thanks.
From God the glo - rious giv - er, To Him give thanks.
To Him give thanks.

CHORUS.

Let all (let all) the peo-ple praise Thee, Let all (let all) the peo-ple

LET ALL THE PEOPLE PRAISE THEE. Concluded.

praise Thee! Let all (let all) the peo - ple praise Thy name For-
ev - er and for - ev - er - more, for - ev - er-more, O Lord! Let more.

No. 3. I WOULD BE THINE.

J. T. B.

JOHN T. BENSON.

1. I would be Thine, O Lord, And on - ly Thine! I give my-
2. My life a - part from Thee Drear - y would be; My sun - shine
3. I am per - suad - ed, Lord, That Thou wilt keep The gift I
4. Low at Thy feet I bow, And yield to Thee The guid - ance

self to Thee, With all that's mine. Ac - cept the gift, I pray!
and my all I draw from Thee. Live Thou Thy life in me,
bring to Thee, While a - ges sweep. I'm tired of self, O Lord,
of my life, Glad, trust - ful, free. O let Thy ful - ness pour

Keep by Thy pow'r My soul in per-fect peace From hour to hour.
Till I can say, Thy joy is all I ask From day to day.
Of doubts and fears; En - fold me with Thy love, Dry Thou my tears.
Thro' all my heart, Un - til I have no tho't From Thee a - part.

No. 4.

BEULAH LAND.

Mrs. C. H. M.

Mrs. C. H. MORRIS.

1. Oh, ye dwell-ers in the low - lands drear-y, Why, why will ye in the
 2. 'Tis a glo-rious land, a rich pos - ses - sion, Fer - tile fields and loft - y
 3. Spies may tell you of the gi - ants wait - ing, Jer - i - cho's with mighty
 4. Has - ten, saith the Lord, ye are well a - ble; Go ye up, the good-ly

val - leys stay? Leave the wil - der - ness with march-es wear - y, Claim your
 mountain heights; To a - bide in this blest hab - i - ta - tion God your
 tow'r-ing walls; Fear ye not, be - fore Je - ho - vah's pow - er Gi - ants
 land pos - sess; Scale its moun - tain heights, explore its val - leys, Feast with -

CHORUS.

her - it - age in Christ to-day.
 weary, long-ing soul invites. } O-ver in Beu - lah, o - ver in Beu - lah,
 flee and crumblng cities fall. } Beu - lah land, Beu - lah land,
 in its land of plenteousness. }

Land with milk and hon - ey flow-ing, Grapes in lus - cious clus - ters growing;

O - ver in Beu - lah, o - ver in Beu - lah, Come o - ver in - to Beu - lah land.
 Beu - lah land, Beu - lah land,

No. 5.

ONLY WAIT.

Words copyrighted by
A. B. SIMPSON, N. Y.

W. R. NEWELL.
Chorus, words and music, by L. B. HAINES.

1. Oft I hear a gen-tle whis-per o'er me stealing, When my tri- als and my
 2. When I can-not un-der-stand my Fa-ther's lead-ing, And it seems to be but
 3. When the promise seems to linger, long de-lay-ing, And I tremble lest per-
 4. When I see the wick-ed pros-per in their sin-n ing, And the righteous pressed by
 5. Oh! how lit-tle soon will seem our hardest sor-row, And how tri-fling is our
 6. I have cho-sen my e-ter-nal por-tion yon-der, I am press-ing hard to

bur-dens seem too great; Like the sweet voiced-bells of evening softly pealing, It is
 hard and cru-el fate, Still I hear that heav'ly whisper ev-er plead-ing: God is
 haps it come too late, Still I hear that sweet-voiced angel ev-er say-ing: Tho' it
 many a cru-el strait, I re-mem-ber this is on-ly the be-gin-ning, And I
 pres-ent brief es-tate; Could we see it in the light of heav'n's to-mor-row, Oh, how
 reach yon heav'ly gate; And tho' oft a-long the way I weep and won-der, Still I

rit.

CHORUS.

say-ing to my spir-it, On-ly wait.
 faith-ful, God is work-ing, on-ly wait.
 tar-ry, it is com-ing, on-ly wait. On-ly wait; a-gain I hear that
 whis-per to my spir-it, On-ly wait.
 eas-y it would be for us to wait.
 hear that heav'ly whis-per, On-ly wait.

whis-per, On-ly wait, 'twill not be ver-y long; E-ven now the

Father's hand is lead-ing, Soon with Je-sus we will sing the vic-tor's song.

No. 6. ALWAYS SOME WORK TO DO.

Mrs. C. D. MARTIN.

W. STILLMAN MARTIN.

1. I'm a serv - ant of God, re - deemed by grace, And my
2. Ev - 'ry tal - ent I have, each day I live, To my
3. In the name of the Lord the work I'll do; At my

heart is filled with my Sav - ior's praise; In His vine - yard for
Lord and King I will glad - ly give; As I look on the
Lord's com-mand an - y - where I'll go; By the call of the

me He has a place; There is al - ways some work to do.
fields I now be - lieve There is al - ways some work to do.
cross to - day I know There is al - ways some work to do.

CHORUS.

Parts.

There is al - ways some work for me to do; God has a place for work-ers true,

Unison.

For the har - vest is ripe and laborers few; There is al - ways some work to do.

No. 7. HE TOOK MY SINS AWAY.

Mrs. M. J. H.

Mrs. M. J. HARRIS.

1. I came to Je-sus, wear-y, worn and sad, He took my sins a-way,
2. The load of sin was more than I could bear, He took them all a-way,
3. No con-dem-na-tion have I in my heart, He took my sins a-way,
4. If you will come to Je-sus Christ to-day, He'll take your sins a-way,

He took my sins a-way; And now His love has made my heart so glad,
He took them all a-way; And now on Him I roll my ev'-ry care,
He took my sins a-way; His per-fect peace He did to me im-part,
He'll take your sins a-way; And keep you hap-py in His love each day,

CHORUS.

He took my sins a-way.
He took my sins a-way. He took my sins a-way,
He took my sins a-way.
He'll take your sins a-way.

He took my sins a-way, And keeps me sing-ing ev'-ry day!

I'm so glad He took my sins a-way, He took my sins a-way.

No. 8.

WHAT A GREETING.

H. L.

HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. On the great e - ter - nal morn-ing, when we'll hear the trump-et blast,
 2. When the sun of right-eous-ness shall rise a - bove the east - ern hills,
 3. There will be no sin or e - vil and the tempt - er will be bound;

When e - ter - nal day is dawn-ing and the night of sin is past,
 When its gold - en rays in splen-dor glit - ter o'er the rocks and rills,
 In the place of grief and sor - row shouts of glo - ry will re-sound;

When we see the Sav - ior com - ing in His glo - ri - ous ar - ray,
 On that res - ur - rec - tion morn-ing when the dead in Christ shall rise,
 We shall reign with Christ a thou-sand years, His face we then shall see;

Hal - le - lu - jah! what a greet-ing there will be that day!
 We will shout to meet each oth - er yon - der in the skies.
 Hal - le - lu - jah! what a time of glo - ry that will be!

CHORUS.

What a greet - ing, What a meet - ing, When our
 What a greet-ing, What a meet-ing,

WHAT A GREETING. Concluded.

Sav-ior we shall see by and by!..... What a greet - ing,
by and by! What a greet-ing,

What a meet - ing, When the blessed Sav-ior comes in the sky!
What a hap-py meet-ing,

No. 9. MORE AND MORE WE LOVE THEE.

JAMES ROWE.

W. A. POST.

1. O Thou Lov-er of my soul, There is none a-bove Thee; Un - der Thy di-
2. More and more of Thee we see, O Thou sweetest treasure; More and more we'll
3. All our drear-y, mis-spent past Thou rememb'rest nev-er; All our love is

CHORUS.

vine control, More and more we love Thee.

cling to Thee, In our grief and pleasure. More and more we love Thee, There is
Thine at last—Keep us Thine for-ev - er.

none a - bove Thee; As the days and years roll by, More and more we love Thee.

No. 10.

IT IS JESUS.

Mrs. C. D. MARTIN.

W. STILLMAN MARTIN.

1. To the pow - er of e - vil I once was a slave, And the mas-ter who
 2. Long I tried to be hap - py 'mid pleas-ures of sin, And I counted re-
 3. Ev-'ry day since I met Him is heav-en be-low; He's un-speak-a - bly

held me was strong; But I found there was One who was a - ble to save,
 li - gion as dross, Till I met on my jour-ney the poor Naz - a-rene,-
 pre - cious to me; All I need I may find in my Sav-ior and Lord,-

CHORUS.

Who could save me from sin and wrong. It is Je - sus, it is
 Now my glo - ry is in His cross.
 He is wait-ing your Friend to be.

It is Je-sus,

Je - sus, It is Je-sus on whom I be - lieve; And no mat - ter how
 it is Je-sus,

weak and how help-less am I, My Re-deem-er is might-y to save.

No. 11. ALMOST TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE.

H. L.

HALDOR LILLENAS.
Chorus Arr.

-
1. I was full of sin, Now I'm pure with - in; It is al - most too
2. Now the car - nal mind has been left be - hind; It is al - most too
3. I am poor on earth, but of roy - al birth;It is al - most too
4. I have lib - er - ty and such vie - to - ry; It is al - most too
5. This is not my sphere, heav'n is draw - ing near; It is al - most too

good to be true; Je - sus heard my cry, did not pass me by;
good to be true; The "Old man" is gone,—let him trav - el on;
good to be true; I have wealth un - told, more than earth can hold;
good to be true; And in ev - 'ry test I am al - ways blest;
good to be true; Soon I'll say "good - by," mounting thro' the sky;

CHORUS. *Not too fast.*

It is al - most too good to be true. I some-times think it's

al-most too good to be true, It's al-most too good to be true, It's

al-most too good to be true; That I am saved and on my way to glo - ry.

No. 12. A NEW NAME IN GLORY.

C. A. M.

C. AUSTIN MILES.

1. I was once a sin-ner, but I came Par-don to receive from my Lord;
2. I was humbly kneeling at the cross, Fearing naught but God's angry frown,
3. In the Book 'tis written, "Saved by grace;" Oh, the joy that came to my soull

This was free-ly giv-en, and I found That He always kept His word.
When the heavens opened and I saw That my name was written down.
Now I am for-giv-en, and I know By the blood I am made whole.

kept His word.

CHORUS.

There's a new name written down in glo-ry, And it's mine, oh, yes, it's mine!
And it's mine, yes, it's mine!

And the white-robed angels sing the sto-ry, "A sin-ner has come home,"
has come home;

For there's a new name written down in glo-ry, And it's mine, oh, yes, it's
And it's mine,

A NEW NAME IN GLORY. Concluded.

mine! With my sins for-giv-en I am bound for heaven, Nevermore to roam.
yes, it's mine!

No. 13. JESUS, I LOOK TO THEE.

Rev. C. MCKIBBIN.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Out of the depths of sin and de-spair, Je-sus, I look to Thee;
2. Out of the gloom and doubt and dis-may, Je-sus, I look to Thee;
3. Out of my self - ish- ness and my sin, Je-sus, I look to Thee;

Out of the shadows of dark-ness, in prayer, Je-sus, I look to Thee.
Out of my birth-right no lon-ger I'll stay, Je-sus, I look to Thee.
Out of my wan-der-ings, life to be - gin, Je-sus, I look to Thee.

Thine is the arm al-might-y to save; Thine is the voice new cour-age to give;
Thou art the hope of er-ring man-kind; Thou art the ref-uge sin-ners may find;
Oh, for the bless-ed smile of Thy face; Oh, for the help of won-der-ful grace

Thine is the word by which we may live; Je-sus, I look to Thee.
Thou art the light of those who are blind; Je-sus, I look to Thee.
By which I claim in heav-en a place; Je-sus, I look to Thee.

No. 14.

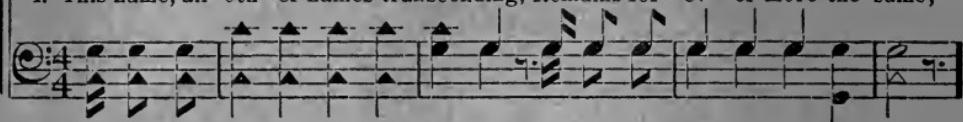
THE NAME OF JESUS.

H. L.

HALDOR LILLENAS.



1. There is a name of wondrous sweetness, Resplendent with im - mor - tal fame;
2. There is no name of rar - er beau - ty; Then shall I ev - er blush with shame;
3. There is no mu - sic like the sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love di - vine;
4. This name, all oth - er names transcending, Remains for - ev - er-more the same;



I glo - ry in its grand completeness; It is the Sav-ior's pre-ious name.
 Nay! 't is my joy, and not a du - ty, To mag - ni - fy my Sav-ior's name.
 Il - lim - it - a - ble in His glo - ry, He reigns for-ev - er, He is mine.
 Some day, with an-gel voi - ces blend - ing, I'll sing the prais - es of His name.



CHORUS.



Je - sus, Je - sus, Je - sus took a - way my sin;



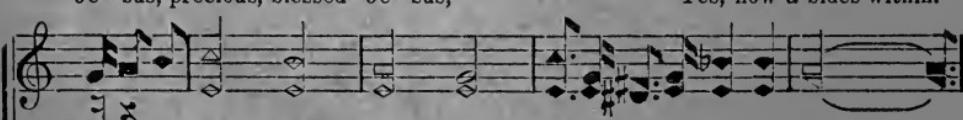
Je - sus, precious, blessed Je - sus, He took a-way my sin;



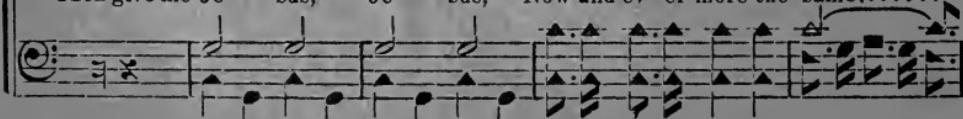
Je - sus, Je - sus, Je - sus now a-bides with - in.....



Je - sus, precious, blessed Je - sus, Yes, now a-bides within.



Then give me Je - sus, Je - sus, Now and ev - er-more the same:.....



Je-sus, precious, blessed Je-sus,

for-ev-er-more;

THE NAME OF JESUS. Concluded.



Then give me Je-sus, and on-ly Je-sus, O mag-ni-fy and laud His name.

No. 15.

ONCE FOR ALL.

Mrs. C. D. MARTIN.

W. STILLMAN MARTIN.



1. Once for all the Savior died, Once for all was cru-ci-fied;
2. Once for all He rose a-gain, Now re-ceiv-eth sin-ful men;
3. Once for all the trump shall sound; Then if we in Him are found,



"It is fin-ished," hear Him say, All your sin He put a-way.
Ev-er lives that we may be Saved with Him e-ter-nal-ly.
Like Him we shall ev-er be Glo-ri-fied e-ter-nal-ly.



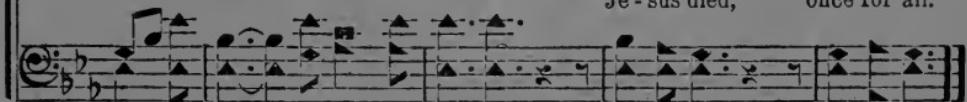
CHORUS.



Once for all, O great sal-va-tion; Once for all no con-dem-na-tion;
Once for all, Once for all,



Tell the news to all cre-a-tion, Je-sus died, once for all.....
Je-sus died, once for all.



No. 16. WHEN THE FIRE CAME DOWN.

A. W. S.

(May be used as a Solo.)

ARTHUR WILLIS SPOONER.

1. On the mount stood E - li - jah, the brave man of God, And his
2. On the mount knelt E - li - jah, the proph - et of God, And he
3. In the up - per room as - sem - bled, Knelt the lit - tle Church of God, They were
4. We are wait-ing, bless-ed Mas - ter, For an - oth-er Pen - te - cost, And we've

faith rose high as heav-en in that hour; Tho' the priests cried, "Hear, O Baal!" Still their
cried, "O great Je-ho-vah, hear my prayer!" And his cry was heard in heaven, For the
praying, "Blessed Master, send the pow'r;" Then the flame swept down from glory, And the
wait - ed till our hearts have weary grown; Let the wind blow fresh from heaven, Let the

CHORUS.

prayers did not a - vail, For no fire came down. But no fire came down,
an - swer soon was giv-en, And the fire came down. Then the fire came down,
world has heard the story, How the pow'r came down. How the fire came down,
prom-ised pow'r be giv-en, Let the fire come down! Let the fire come down,

1. but no fire came down,

But no fire came down; Then they cried, "O hear us, Baal!"
Then the fire came down; And it lapped up the wa - ter,
How the fire came down; And the Church re-ceived her pow - er.
Let the fire come down; Send the pow'r, O Ho - ly Spir - it,

but no fire came down;

Still their prayers did not a - vail, For no fire came down.
And the stones of the al - tar, When the fire came down.
It be - gan that ver - y hour, When the fire came down.
Fall on us this ver - y min -ute, Let the fire come down!
for no fire came down.

No. 17.

I'M DETERMINED.

H. L.

HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. Since my sins have been for-giv'n, And I'm on my way to heav'n,
 2. If at times the way seems long, I can sing the hap-py song,
 3. Tho' the day be dark and drear, Yet my heart shall know no fear,
 4. Soon I'll reach the pearl-y gate, Where the white-winged an-gels wait,

I'm de-ter-mined to go thro'; In this glo-rious heav'nward race,
 I'm de-ter-mined to go thro'; Tho' I'm in a world of sin,
 I'm de-ter-mined to go thro'; Count-ing all the world but dross,
 I'm de-ter-mined to go thro'; By the shin-ing crys-tal sea,

There can be no stop-ping place, I'm de-ter-mined to go thro'.
 I the vic-to-ry can win, I'm de-ter-mined to go thro'.
 All its van-ties but loss, I'm de-ter-mined to go thro'.
 I shall shout the vic-to-ry, I'm de-ter-mined to go thro'.
 go thro'.

CHORUS.

I'm de-ter-mined to go thro', I'm determined to go thro'; Tho' the fight be hard and

long, And the en-e-my be strong, I'm de-ter-mined to go thro' (go thro').

No. 18. "GOD'S KINGDOM IS AT HAND."

Dedicated with love, to my friends, Evangelists J. M. and M. J. Harris.

Mrs. C. H. M.

Matt. 3: 2.

Mrs. C. H. MORRIS.

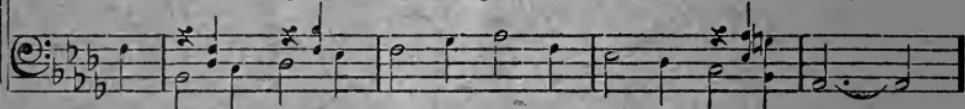


1. Commissioned by the Lord are we, The glorious news to tell,
2. Why will you lon - ger jeop-ard-ize Your nev - er - dy - ing soul,
3. With just a few more fleet-ing days, And life's work will be done,



Play in Octaves.

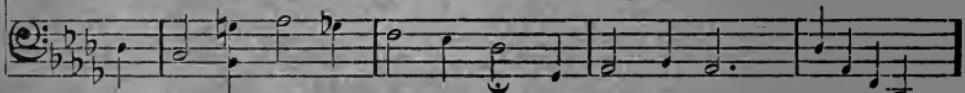
Of God's sal - va - tion full and free, Which saves from sin and hell;
When Je - sus paid your ran-som-price; And waits to make you whole?
E - ter - ni - ty draws on a - pace, Your race is al - most run;



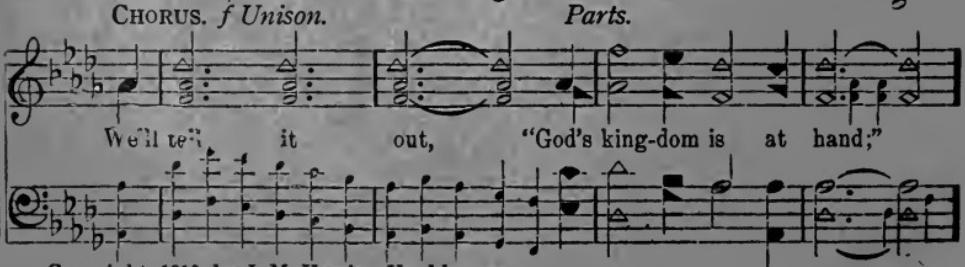
Up - on His business here in - tent, We haste at His com - mand,
It is the Lord from heav'n who speaks In thun-der-tones to - day,
The fi - nal con-sum - ma-tion nears, When time shall be no more,



Pro - claim-ing ev - 'ry-where, "Repent, God's king-dom is at hand."
And bids you now sal - va - tion seek, And turn from sin a - way.
We soon the warn-ing cry shall hear, The Judge is at the door.



CHORUS. *f* Unison. Parts.
Well tell it out, "God's king-dom is at hand;"



“GOD’S KINGDOM IS AT HAND.” Concluded.

Unison.

Parts.

With trump - et shout, “God’s king-dom is at hand,”

ff

Am - bas - sa - dors for Him we go, All up and down the land,
All up and down the land,

rit.

Still cry - ing ev - 'ry - where, “Re-pent, God’s king-dom is at hand.”

No. 19. I'M BELIEVING, AND RECEIVING.

Arr. by W. J. K.

1. Sins of years are washed a - way, Black-est stains be - come as snow,
 2. Doubts and fears are borne a - long On the cur-rent's cease-less flow;
 3. Ease and wealth be - come as dross, Worth-less, earth's de - light and show;
 4. Self --ish - ness is lost in love, Love for Him whose love you know;

CHO.—*I'm be - liev - ing and re - ceiv - ing, While I to the foun-tain go,*

Dark-est night is changed to day, When I to the foun-tain go.
 Sor -row chang-es in - to song, When I to the foun-tain go.
 All my boast is in the cross, When I to the foun-tain go.
 All my treas -ure is a - bove, When I to the foun-tain go.

And my heart the waves are cleans-ing Whi - ter than the driv-en snow.

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No. 20. YOU SHALL WEAR A CROWN.

Mrs. C. D. MARTIN.

W. STILLMAN MARTIN.

1. Marching forward in the name of God, Je - sus to lead the way; Fighting with the
2. God will give you strength to do the right, He will be with His own; Marching forward
3. Ev'ry-where the foe you'll surely meet, Constant the fight 'gainst sin; But your faith shall

CHORUS.

Spir - it's mighty sword, You shall win the day.
'neath the banner bright, Tow'rd the glory-throne. } And when the battle's o - ver,
nev - er know de-feat, Vic-t'ry you shall win. }

You shall wear a crown, You shall wear a crown You shall wear a crown; And

Fine.

when the bat-tle's o-ver, You shall wear a crown, A crown of vic - to - ry.

D. S.

Shall wear a crown,..... Shall wear a crown,.....
You shall wear a crown, You shall wear a crown,

No. 21.

NOTHING BETWEEN.

H. L.

Andante.

HALDOR LILENAS.

1. I once could not see the dear Sav - ior, While wan - der - ing
 2. But Christ in His in - fin - ite mer - cy, There sought me and
 3. My vi - sion is still grow - ing clear - er, As on - ward I

far from the fold, For sin had my vi - sion so blind - ed, I
 brought me to Him; My sin-blind-ed eyes then were o - pened, When
 go on my way, And Je - sus grows near - er and dear - er,—There's

CHORUS.

could not His beau - ty be - hold.....
 Je - sus there par-doned my sin..... } There's noth-ing be-tween me and
 noth-ing be-tween us to - day..... }

Je - sus, The vail has been ta - ken a - way; I've en - tered the

"Ho - ly of Ho - lies," There's nothing be-tween us to - day.....
 be - tween us to - day.

No. 22. THE MARRIAGE SUPPER.

"Blessed are they which are called unto the marriage supper of the Lamb."—Rev. 19:9.

F. E. R.

F. E. RIMANOCZY.

With great expression.



1. I'm in - vit - ed to a sup - per, 'Tis a marriage feast and grand,
2. First, the Lord Him - self with might - y shout And thund'ring bu - gle blast,
3. I can see I - saiah and A - bra-ham, With flow - ing garments white,
4. In the background myr - iad an - gels sit, With shin - ing harps of gold,



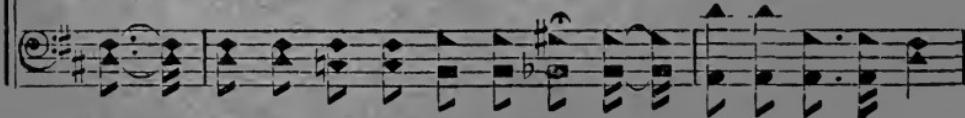
'Tis the great - est of all ban - quets Ev - er known on sea or land;
Will an-nounce, "the feast is read - y!" Lo, the Bride-groom comes at last;
And I - saac, Job and Dan - iel there, All crowned with heav'nly light;
And the rapturous mu - sic which they make, In words can - not be told;



There will be a count-less host of guests, The Bridegroom and the Bride,
Then the wait - ing saints of earth shall rise, With thrill - ing hearts of love,
There are Mos - es and E - li - jah, Paul, And Jer - e - mi - ah, too,
'Tis a song of wondrous maj - es - ty, Their swell-ing voi - ces sing,



And all who to this sup - per go, On shin-ing clouds shall ride.
And in one grand pro - ces - sion go To the ban-quet hall a - bove.
And all the faith - ful mar - tyrs Who un - to the death were true.
While the hal - le - lu - jahs of the saints Make all the heav - ens ring.



THE MARRIAGE SUPPER. Concluded.

CHORUS.

Yes, I have an in - vi - ta - tion, I can take my friends a - long,

There is on - ly one con - di - tion—You must know Re - demp - tion's song.

So, then, put your wed - ding gar - ments on, For you can - not do it there;

The wed - ding-bells are soon to ring, You have no time to spare.

5 Hark! a holy stillness now ensues,
The angel songs are ceased,
While a heavenly grace is being asked,
Upon this wondrous feast.
See, the Man with visage marred, but sweet,
With scars upon His hands,
Invokes the Father's blessing,
As with outstretched arms He stands.

6 When the Bridegroom drops those blessed hands,
And says the last "Amen,"
The saints respond with one accord,
And the angels sing again:
"Glory, glory be to Him whose blood
Hath washed us from our sins;"
And 'midst the splendors of the scene,
The marriage feast begins.

(Omit Chorus between last two verses.)

No. 23.

IT WAS JESUS.

(DUET OR SOLO.)

Words and Melody by GORDON H. CLARK.

Arr. by HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. Once I did not know the Sav-ior, Once my life was steeped in sin, And the
 2. Once I did not know His cleansing, Once my heart was vile within, And I
 3. Now I love to tell of Je-sus, Love His mes-sage to re-peat, And to

bur-den rested heav-y on my heart; But I found Him, sought His favor, Praise His
 longed for purity and promised pow'r; But the Holy Ghost, descending, Purged me
 la-bor in His kingdom night and day; Now I love to do what pleases Him, and

name, He took me in! And I nev-er, nev-er-more from Him will part.....
 from all self and sin, And has sweetly dwelt in me since that blest hour.....
 sit at His dear feet,—I will love and serve and worship Him al-way.....

CHORUS.

{ For it was Je-sus, my lov-ing Sav-ior, Who came and
 { For it was Je-sus, my lov-ing Sav-ior, Who came and

washed my sins a-way;
 changed my [Omit] night to day.

No. 24.

BLESSED DAY.

Mrs. C. D. MARTIN.

W. STILLMAN MARTIN.

1. Bless-ed day when we shall see our great Re-deem-er, When He
 2. Bless-ed day when there shall be no death or sor-row, When with
 3. Bless-ed day when at His judg-ment-seat we gath-er, When the

comes in clouds of glo-ry to be King; When the dead in Christ shall
 Je-sus we shall reign e-ter-nal-ly; Made like Him when we shall
 trump of God is sound-ing in the air; When the crown of life He

D. S.—gath-er up the

Fine.

rise with shouts of glo-ry; When the air shall with His mighty prais-es ring.
 see Him in His beau-ty, From the presence of all sin to be made free.
 brings for those who love Him, Will you be a-mong His hap-py chil-dren there?

saints of all the a-ges, And with Je-sus we shall reign e-ter-nal-ly.

CHORUS.

O bless-ed day,..... O hope di-vine,.....
 O bless-ed day,..... O hope di-vine,

Our Lord will come the King of kings to be; He shall

D. S.

No. 25.

FOR JESUS FIGHT.

Rev. N. B. HERRELL.
Chorus by H. L.

HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. Cheer, ye faithful children of the gos-pel light, For Je-sus fight, With all your might;
2. Keep your armor gleaming and your sword all bright, For Je-sus fight, With all your might;
3. March-ing on to vic-t'ry with the cross in sight, For Je-sus fight, With all your might;

In this waging conflict of the wrong 'gainst right, For Jesus fight, With all your might.
We shall rout the foe and put his host to flight, For Je-sus fight, With all your might.
Soon the tempter will be locked in darkest night, For Je-sus fight, With all your might.

CHORUS. Unison.

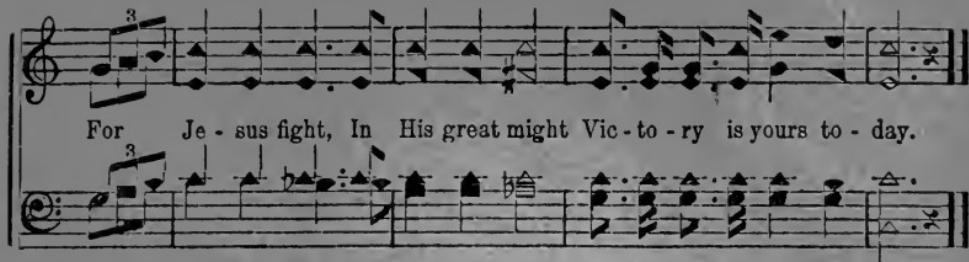
For Je-sus fight, With all your might, For-ward to the bat-tle's fray;.... In

ar-mor bright, 'neath ban-ners white, Your Captain's call o - bey.....

Harmony.

For Je-sus fight, With all your might, Sing His prais-es all the way;

FOR JESUS FIGHT. Concluded.



No. 26.

I'M SAVED!

I. R.

IRA LONG.



1. I'm saved by the blood of the Sav - ior, I'm free from my burden of sin;
2. I'm saved by the blood of the Sav - ior, His peace He hath given to me;
3. I'm saved by the blood of the Sav - ior, I'm kept by His Spir-it of love;



My soul has been washed in that fountain, It mak - eth me spot - less with-in.
He's with me in ev'-ry temp - ta - tion, His grace is suf - fi - cient for me.
When all of my tri-als are end - ed, I'll rest in the mansions a - bove.



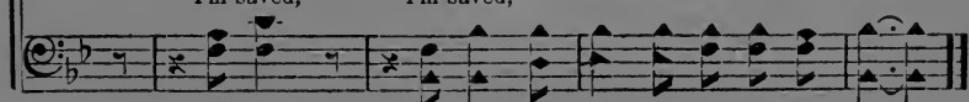
CHORUS.



I'm saved,... I'm saved,... O glo - ri - ous life-giv - ing flood!.....
I'm saved, I'm saved, life-giv-ing flood!



I'm saved,... I'm saved,... My sins are un - der the blood.
I'm saved, I'm saved,



No. 27. SOME ONE WILL BE WAITING.

C. A. M.

C. AUSTIN MILES.

1. I must lay this bod - y down and soar a - way, Where there waits for
 2. I must pass the val - ley dim to reach my home, Yet I'll walk still
 3. If it be my lot to lie in o - cean bed, Or where flow'rs be-
 4. When I press my will-ing feet up - on that strand, I shall find some

me a crown of end - less day; Past the pearl-y gates Where my
 close to Him what-e'er may come; When the light I see Of my
 hold the sky far o - ver head: Still my joy shall be When my
 friends to greet with out-stretched hand; Tho' their lov - ing smile Left me

man-sion waits, Some one will be there to bid me "Wel-come home."
 home to be, Some one will be there to bid me "Wel-come home."
 home I see, Some one will be there to bid me "Wel-come home."
 for a while, They will be at hand to bid me "Wel-come home."

CHORUS.

Some one will be wait-ing,..... Wait-ing,..... wait-ing,.....
 for me, for me, for me,

When I cross the bil-lows' foam, When I reach my heav'n-ly home;

SOME ONE WILL BE WAITING. Concluded.

Some one will be wait-ing, For me, for me.
for me,

No. 28. HE KEEPS ME SINGING.

L. B. B.

L. B. BRIDGERS.

1. There's with-in my heart a mel-o-dy Je-sus whispers sweet and low,
2. All my life was wrecked by sin and strife, Dis-cord filled my heart with pain,
3. Feast-ing on the rich-es of His grace, Resting 'neath His shel'tring wing,
4. Tho' some-times He leads thro' wa-ters deep, Tri-als fall a-cross the way,
5. Soon He's com-ing back to wel-come me Far be-yond the star-ry sky;

Fear not, I am with thee, peace be still, In all of life's ebb and flow.
Je-sus swept a-cross the bro-ken strings, Stirred the slumb'ring chords a-gain.
Al-ways look-ing on His smil-ing face, That is why I shout and sing.
Tho' sometimes the path seems rough and steep, See His footprints all the way.
I shall wing my flight to worlds un-known, I shall reign with Him on high.

CHORUS.

Je-sus, Je-sus, Je-sus— Sweet-est name I know,

Fills my ev'-ry long-ing, Keeps me sing-ing as I go.

No. 29. SPEAK JUST A WORD FOR JESUS.

Mrs. C. D. MARTIN.

W. STILLMAN MARTIN.

-
1. Nev-er be a-fraid to speak for Je-sus, Think what a word in His
2. Nev-er be a-fraid to do your du-ty, Un-to the Lord ev'-ry
3. Nev-er be a-fraid, tho' hosts as-sail you, God will pro-tect you from

name will do; Nev-er be a-fraid to show your col-ors, Al-ways to
tal-ent bring; Go-ing right a-head as He may lead you, Right must pre-
ev'-ry ill; God will not for-sake, will nev-er fail you, If you are

CHORUS.

Je-sus your Lord be true. Speak..... just a word for Je-sus,
vail for the Lord is King.
do-ing His bless-ed will. Speak just a word, just a word for Je-sus,

An-y-where, ev'-ry-where you may go; Speak..... just a
Speak just a word,

word for Je-sus, Think what a word in His name will do.

No. 30.

HE SET ME FREE.

H. L.

HALDOR LILLENAS.



1. My soul is filled with joy and glad-ness, Since Je - sus came to me;
2. The Com-fort-er a-bides so sweet-ly With-in my soul to-day;
3. The grace of Je-sus hath a-bound-ed, For all my sin I see;



His love has ban-ished all my sad-ness, From sin He set me free.
And peace is flow-ing like a riv-er Since Je-sus came to stay.
Sal - va - tion walls hath me sur-round-ed, From sin I am set free.



CHORUS.



He set me free, He set me free, I was
He set me free, He set me free,



blind, but hal-le-lu-jah, now I see; I shall ne'er for-get the day
yes, now I see;



When He washed my sins a-way, And He set, He set me free.
He set me free.



No. 31 The Son Hath Made Me Free.

MIRIAM E. OATMAN.

W. A. STEWART.

1. I was once..... in E-gypt's bond-age, (E-gypt's bondage,) But de-
 2. I was once..... a slave to Sa-tan, (slave to Sa-tan,) And he
 3. Ere I en - tered in - to Ca-naan, (in - to Ca-naan,) In - bred
 4. All my fear,..... all con-dem-na-tion, (con-dem-na-tion,) All that

liv - 'rance came to me, (came to me,) And I'm liv - ing now in
 worked.. his will in me, (yes, in me,) But I'm bound.... by sin no
 sin..... re-mained in me, (yes, in me,) But from it..... I've found a
 stood.... 'twixt God and me, (God and me,) Praise His name!.. are left be-

Ca-naan, (now in Ca-naan,) For the Son.... hath made me free.
 lon-ger, (bound no lon-ger,) cleansing, (found a cleansing,) hind me, (left be-hind me,) made me free.

REFRAIN.

I am dwell-ing now in Ca-naan, now in Ca-naan,
 I am dwell - ing now in Ca-naan, Je-sus'

Je-sus' blood a-vails for me, yes, for me, I am free from con-dem-
 blood.... a-vails for me; I am free;.... from con-dem-

THE SON HATH MADE ME FREE. Concluded.

na-tion, con-dem-na-tion, For the Son hath made me free.
na-tion, For the Son..... hath made me free (hath made me free).

5 Worldly pleasures can not charm me,
No delight in them I see,
Fashion, folly, pride have left me,
For the Son hath made me free.

6 Evil temper's wicked passions,
In my heart no more I see,
All my selfishness has banished,
For the Son hath made me free.

Owned and controlled by R. E. Winsett, East Chattanooga, Tenn.

No. 32.

JOHN iii: 16.

J. MANTON SMITH.

W. H. HARPER.

1. { I love to tell the sto - ry, How Christ, the King of
For sin - ners, He re - ceives them, His blood was shed to

D. C.—You say, "How do I know it?" —John iii: six - teen will
Fine.

Glo - ry, Left heav'n a - bove and came to res - cue me:
save them— So Je - sus died for sin - ners just like me.}

show it; That big word "who - so - ev - er" just mean me.

CHORUS.

D. C.

Yes, yes, yes, O yes! Je - sus died to set poor sin-ners free;

2 So now I'll try to please Him,
My life I give to serve Him;
His true and faithful servant I will be;
And when called home to glory,
I'll sing the good old story,
That Jesus died for sinners just like me.

3 Then, brother, won't you love Him?
And, sister, won't you trust Him?
I know He died for you as well as me:
We need our sins forgiven,
That we may go to heaven,
To live with Christ who died for you and me.

No. 35. NEVER KNOWN TO FAIL.

Alice Jean Cleator.

Herbert J. LACEY.

1. O the prom-is-es of God Long have Sa-tan's might withstood, And no
2. O the might-y hand of time Fash-ions many a work sublime, Yet the
3. Trust those ho - ly words to - day, Let them guide you on life's way, Seek their

pow'r of darkness o'er them shall pre - vail; They are build-ed sure and strong
tide of years their splendor shall as - sail; But the Word of God, this hour,
ref - uge in temp-ta-tion's rough-est gale; Strength and courage they shall lend,

For the con-flict with the wrong, And those prom-is-es were nev-er known to fail!
Thrills with all the old-time pow'r, For those prom-is-es were nev-er known to fail!
Pow'r from heav-en shall de-scend, For those prom-is-es were nev-er known to fail!

CHORUS.

God's prom-is-es were nev-er known to fail! No
were nev-er known to fail!

pow'r of darkness o'er them shall prevail! They are builded sure and strong
shall prevail!

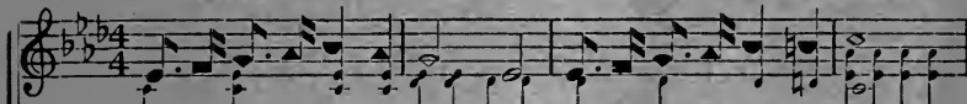
NEVER KNOWN TO FAIL. Concluded.



No. 36. MARCHING ON THE KING'S HIGHWAY.

Rev. T. C. HARPER.

J. OWEN LONG.



1. Come and join the roy - al ar - my Marching on the King's high-way;
2. Press-ing onward, ev - er faith - ful, Rest-ing nev - er by the way;
3. Lift - ing up the faint and fall - en, Bear-ing bur-dens by the way;
4. Soon the jour-ney will be o - ver, Soon we'll lay our bur-dens down;



Gath'ring vol-un-teers for Je - sus As we're marching day by day.
Look-ing for the heav'nly cit - y Where the man-y loved ones stay.
Ev - er in the thick-est con - flict, Shirk-ing not the dread-ful fray.
En - ter thro' the o - pen por - tals; There re-ceive a harp and crown.



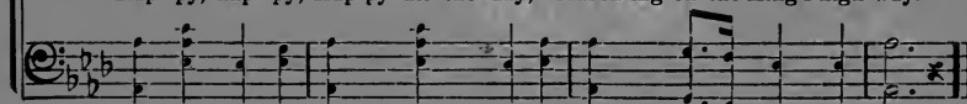
CHORUS.



Marching, marching, Soldiers brave and true; Hear our happy song, As we march a-long;



Hap - py, hap - py, Hap - py all the day, March-ing on the King's high-way.



No. 37. MORE THAN CONQUERORS.

Rev. N. B. HERRELL.

HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. Lo! a mighty host, with the Holy Ghost, In the ar-my of the Lord are we,
2. Lo! a mighty host, with the Holy Ghost, In the bat-tle for the right are we;
3. Lo! a mighty host, with the Holy Ghost, In the bat-tle for the King are we;

Shout-ing as we go, rout-ing ev'-ry foe, Marching on to vic-to-ry.
Might-y deeds are done, man-y souls are won, Thro' the Man of Cal-va-ry.
This our bat-tle-cry: "We shall win or die"—Hear the shouts of vic-to-ry!

With ar-mor bright and gleam-ing, With ban-ners white and stream-ing,
With ho-ly zeal now burn-ing, With ho-ly hearts now yearn-ing,
With gos-pel trumpet sound-ing, O'er plain and hill re-sound-ing,

With our sword and shield on the battle-field, More than conquerors thro' Christ are we.
Go-ing forth to win, o-ver-com-ing sin, More than conquerors thro' Christ are we.
O-ver land and sea sound this mel-o-dy: More than conquerors thro' Christ are we.

D. S.—Over-com-ing here, victor's palms we bear, More than conquerors thro' Christ are we.

CHORUS.

More than conquerors, more than conquerors, More than conquerors thro' Christ are we;

No. 38. BEAUTIFUL CROWNS.

HALDOR LILLENAS.

H. L.

Not too fast.

1. A crown of thorns my Sav - ior wore For one as vile as me;
 2. A crown of life is prom-ised all Who to the end en - dure;
 3. A crown of right-eous-ness is laid A-side for ev -'ry one
 4. A crown of glo - ry God will give, That fad - eth not a - way,

My heav - y load of guilt He bore To give me lib - er - ty.
 O - bey - ing God, they shall not fall, But in Him rest se - cure.
 Who fights the fight, whose trust is stayed In God till life is done.
 To those who faith - ful to Him live Till that great crown-ing - day.

CHORUS.

Beau - ti - ful crowns we soon shall wear, Yon - der in man - sions

bright and fair; Dwell-ing for - ev - er with Je - sus there,

Beau-ti-ful crowns we shall wear.

Beau-ti - ful crowns we shall wear.

No. 39. GOD'S LOVE CAN NEVER FAIL.

H. L.

HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. In the days of old, of which we are told, God's love did nev - er fail;
2. If a moth - er yet could her child for - get, God's love can nev - er fail;
3. As the o - cean wide, with its roll - ing tide, God's love can nev - er fail;
4. As the might - y deep, where the shad - ows creep, God's love can nev - er fail;
5. In this earth - ly home, where we mor - tals roam, God's love can nev - er fail;

He was al - ways near to His chil - dren dear; God's love did nev - er fail.
 Should we go a - stray, wander far a - way, God's love can nev - er fail.
 As the sun - shine bright will disperse the night, God's love can nev - er fail.
 As the star - ry height, as the beam - ing light, God's love can nev - er fail.
 In ce - les - tial lands, on the golden strands, God's love can nev - er fail.

CHORUS.

God's love..... can nev - er fail,..... God's
 The love of God can nev - er fail,

love..... can nev - er fail;..... As in a - ges past,
 The love of God can nev - er fail;

and while time shall last, God's love can nev - er fail (nev - er fail).

No. 40. I'M GOING THROUGH, JESUS.

As sung by W. B. YATES.

Words and Music by Herbert Buffum.

1. Lord, I have start-ed to walk in the light, Shin-ing up-
2. Man-y they are who start in the race; But with the
3. I'd rath-er walk with Je-sus a - lone, And have for a
4. O broth-er, now will you take up the cross? Give up the

on me from heav-en so bright; I bade the world and its fol-lies a-light they re-fuse to keep pace; Oth-ers ac-cept it be - cause it is pil-low, like Ja-cob, a stone, Liv-ing each moment with His face in world, and count it as dross; Sell all thou hast, and give to the

CHORUS.

dien, I've start-ed in Je-sus, and I'm go-ing thro'.
new, But not ver - y man-y ex-pect to go thro'. } I'm go - ing thro', yes,
view, Than shrink from my pathway and fail to go thro'. } poor, Then go thro' with Je-sus and those who en-dure.

I'm go-ing through; I'll pay the price, what-ev-er oth-ers do; I'll take the

way with the Lord's despised few, I'm go-ing thro', Je-sus, I'm go-ing thro'.

No. 41.

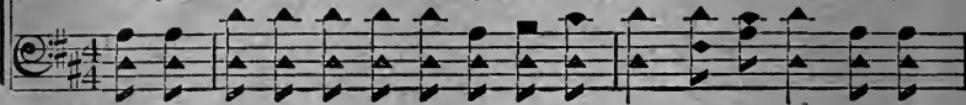
ARE YOU FREE?

Rev. WILLIAM C. POOL.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. Are you free to work for Je - sus? Are you free (Are you free)? Are you
2. Are you free to speak for Je - sus? Are you free (Are you free)? Are you
3. Are you free to win the lost ones? Are you free (Are you free)? Are you
4. Are you free from ev - 'ry bond-age? Are you free (Are you free)? Are you
5. Are you free? Oh, Je - sus wants you To be free (To be free); Are you



free to work for Je - sus? Are you free (Are you free)? Har - vest
 free to speak for Je - sus? Are you free (Are you free)? Are you
 free to win the lost ones? Are you free (Are you free)? Are you
 free from ev - 'ry bond-age? Are you free (Are you free)? Are the
 free? Oh, Je - sus wants you To be free (To be free); Glad - ly



fields are white a-round you, Has the Sav-iour's free-dom found you? Has He
 free to tell the sto-ry, How the Lord of earth and glo - ry Came and
 free to lead the straying To the Mas - ter's feet, there lay - ing Heart and
 chains of sin all riv - en? Is there noth - ing un - for - giv - en? Is the
 to the heart that's aching He will come, the bond-age break-ing, If you



bro-ken chains that bound you, Are you free?
 shed His pres-ence o'er thee? Are you free? } Are you free? Are you
 soul, His will o - bey-ing? Are you free? } Are you free?
 path-way clear to heav-en? Are you free? } Are you free?
 come His prom-ise tak-ing, To set free. }



ARE YOU FREE? Concluded.

free? There is freedom for your bondage; Are you free? Are you
Are you free? Are you free?

free? Are you free? Je-sus came to set the cap-tives free.
Are you free? Are you free?

No. 42. TRUSTING THEE, WHATEVER BETIDE

C. P. J.

JOB. 13:15.

C. P. JONES.

1. Trusting Thee, what-ev-er be-tide, Ev-'ry pass-ing day, Lord, I know Thy
2. Lord, I yield my all now to Thee, Trusting pard'ning grace; To Thine arms for
3. Full sal-va-tion, that is my plea, Par-don, peace and pow'r; All I need, O

CHORUS.

love will provide; Help me then, I pray.
ref-uge I flee; Show Thy smil-ing face.
be Thou to me Ev-'ry pass-ing hour. } Hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus is mine,

I have heeded His call; What a life of pleasure divine, Christ is all in all.

No. 43. I'LL NEVER LET GO OF JESUS.

H. L.

HALDOR LILLENAS.



1. I'll nev - er let go of Je - sus, Till this fleet - ing life shall end; Tho'
 2. When weary and oft - en long-ing With my bur-den of sin to part, He
 3. I'll nev - er let go of Je - sus, When the billows of sor - row roll; When
 4. I'll nev - er let go of Je - sus, He will nev-er let go of me, So



oth - ers may all for - sake me, He still will re-main my Friend....
 placed His sooth-ing, healing hand On my wounded and bro-ken heart....
 tem-post and storm as - sail me, He speaks sweet peace to my soul....
 then we will cling to each oth-er Thro'-out all e - ter - ni - ty.....



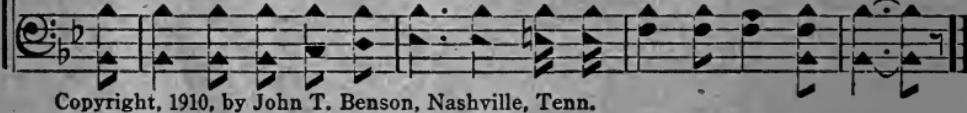
CHORUS.



I'll nev - er let go of Je - sus, He'll nev - er let go of me;



So then we'll cling to each oth - er Thro'-out all e - ter - ni - ty.



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No. 44.

J. O. L.

EVEN ME.

J. OWEN LONG.



1. Lord, I hear of show'rs of bless-ings Thou art send-ing full and free,
 2. All my store of earth-ly treas-ure I sur - ren - der now to Thee;
 3. Here's my heart, I free - ly give it, Thine, O Lord, for-e'er to be,



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EVEN ME. Concluded.

And I pray Thee, O my Sav - ior, Let some bless-ing fall on me.
I, O Lord, would much the rath - er Have some bless-ing fall on me.
And I pray Thee now re - ceive it; Let some bless-ing fall on me.

CHORUS.

E - ven me, e - ven me, Let some bless-ing fall on me;
E - ven me, e - ven me,

And I pray Thee, O my Sav - ior, Let some bless-ing fall on me.

No. 45. JESUS BREAKS EVERY FETTER.

Old Melody.

1. I am all on the al - tar, I am all on the al - tar,
CHO.—Je - sus breaks ev - 'ry fet - ter, Je - sus breaks ev - 'ry fet - ter,

I am all on the al - tar, Which was made for me.
Je - sus breaks ev - 'ry fet - ter, Je - sus sets me free.

2 ||: He accepts all I've brought Him, ||
And that's even me.

3 ||: I will nevermore doubt Him, ||
For He cleanses me.

4 ||: I will rest on His promise, ||
Which was made for me.

5 ||: Hallelujah! I will praise Him, ||
For He sets me free.

No. 46. I'VE RECEIVED AN INVITATION.

C. H. M.

Mrs. C. H. MORRIS.

1. I've re - ceived an in - vi - ta - tion from the glo - ri - ous King of kings,
2. When the saved ones of all a - ges gath - er 'round the great white throne,
3. Where the cit - y walls are jas - per, and the streets are pur - est gold,
4. Where the harps are nev - er si - lent; and the chor - al songs as-cend,
5. Where no sick - ness ev - er en - ters, nei - ther sor - row, death nor pain,
6. Will you meet me o - ver yon - der in that cit - y of de - light,

I am go - ing to be there;
I am go - ing, yes, I'm go - ing to be there;

To be pres - ent at the ban - quet when the Lord His ransomed brings, I am
Where in all the bright for - ev - er we shall know as we are known, I am
Where the King in all His beau - ty eye to eye we shall be - hold, I am
Where thro'out the countless a - ges joy and bliss shall nev - er end, I am
And where our de - part - ed loved ones we shall meet and know a - gain, I am
Where a man-sion is a - wait-ing, and a robe of spotless white ? I am

Fine. CHORUS.

go - ing to be there. I've re - ceived an in - vi -
I am go - ing, yes, I'm go - ing to be there.

ta - tion, — glo - ry, glo - ry to His name ! — To the great marriage sup - per of the

I'VE RECEIVED AN INVITATION. Concluded.

D. S.



Lamb ; And the Lord command has giv-en for the sum-mons to prepare, And I'm

No. 47. I WOULD NOT BE DENIED.

C. P. JONES.

1. When pangs of death seized on my soul, Un - to the Lord I cried,
2. As Ja - cob in the days of old, I wres - tled with the Lord;
3. Old Sa - tan said my Lord was gone, And would not hear my prayer;

Till Je - sus came and made me whole ; I would not be de - nied.
And in - stant, with a cour - age bold, I stood up - on His word.
But, praise the Lord ! the work is done, And Christ the Lord is here.

CHORUS.

I would not be de - nied (de-nied), I would not be de - nied (de-nied),

Till Je - sus came and made me whole ; I would not be de - nied.
de-nied.

No. 48. I'LL GO ALL THE WAY.

To Mrs. E. J. Staley.

C. P. J. Lively.

CHAS. P. JONES

1. I'll go all the way with my Sav - iour, No mat - ter what the
 2. I'll go all the way with my Sav - iour, Who died from sin to
 3. I'll go all the way with my Sav - iour, The Spir - it will the
 4. I'll go all the way with my Sav - iour, No mat - ter what the

cost may be; I'll give up the world for my Sav - iour,
 set me free; He par - dons the sins of His serv - ant,
 strength sup - ply; I'll give up my life for my Sav - iour,
 rest may do; Tho' oth - ers may turn from His foot - steps,

CHORUS.

Yea, Lord, I give up all to Thee.
 Hence-forth He shall my treas - ure be.
 He'll take me to His home on high.
 His ho - ly way I'll still pur - sue. } I'll go all the

way with my Sav - iour, I'll serve Him ev - 'ry day, I'll
 trust Him and o - obey; I'll go all the way with my

I'LL GO ALL THE WAY. Concluded.

Sav - iour, I've de - ter-mined to go all the way (all the way).

No. 49. I WILL PRAISE HIM.

Dedicated to my friend, Miss Gertrude Bartholomew.

M. J. H.

Mrs. M. J. HARRIS.

1. When I saw the cleansing foun-tain O - pen wide for all my sin,
2. Tho' the way seemed straight and narrow, All I claimed was swept a-way ;
3. Then God's fire up - on the al - tar Of my heart was set a-flame ;
4. Bless - ed be the name of Je - sus, I'm so glad He took me in ;

I o-beyed the Spir - it's woo - ing When He said, Wilt thou be clean ?
My am - bi-tions, plans and wish - es, At my feet in ash - es lay.
I shall nev - er cease to praise Him, Glo - ry, glo - ry to His name !
He's for - giv - en my trans-gres-sions, He has cleansed my heart from sin.

CHORUS. *Faster.*

I will praise Him, I will praise Him, Praise the Lamb for sinners slain ;
for sinners slain ;

Give Him glo-ry, all ye peo - ple, For His blood can wash a - way each stain.

No. 50.

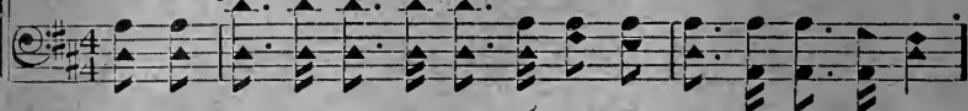
PRAY THROUGH.

HALDOR LILLENAS.

H. L.



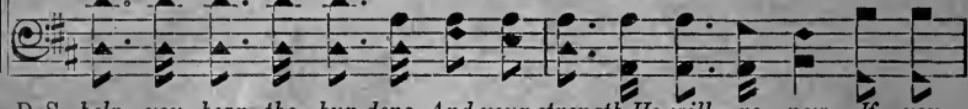
1. Nev - er give a-way to sor - row, Nev - er give a-way to grief,
 2. You can pray thro' clouds of dark-ness, You can pray thro' storm and rain,
 3. There is pow'r in in - ter - ces - sion, As you go to God in prayer,



Bring your troub - les to the Sav - ior kind and true; He will
 There is noth - ing that has pow'r to hin - der you; If you
 Might - y won - ders thro' His pow - er you can do,— All the



help you bear the tri - als, He will sure - ly give re - lief, If you
 pray, in faith be - liev - ing, You shall nev - er pray in vain, If you
 hosts of hell will trem - ble When they see you kneel - ing there, When you



D. S.-help you bear the bur - dens, And your strength He will re - new, If you

CHORUS.

Fine.



tell it all to Je - sus,—If you just pray through. Pray through, pray
 tell it all to Je - sus, If you just pray through.
 tell it all to Je - sus, When you just pray through. Pray through,



tell it all to Je - sus, If you just pray through.

D. S.



through, Get in touch with Christ your Sav - ior, He will an - swer you; He will
 pray through.



No. 51.

ANCHORED FAST.

H. L.

HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. In the shel - ter of the Rock of A - ges I am hid - den
 2. Oft - en - times the clouds of sor - row gath - er; O'er my life their
 3. Well I know that I must cross the riv - er Of death's dark

from the blast; Tho' the tem-peст'round a - bout me ra - ges, }
 shad - ows cast; But I know I can the storms out - weath-er; } Hal - le -
 stream at last; But I'm joined to Christ my Lord for - ev - er; }

CHORUS.

lu - jah! I'm anchored fast. In the shel-ter of the Rock of A - ges,

I have anchored my bark at last; And tho' tem-peст all a-

bout me fierce-ly ra - ges, Hal - le - lu - jah! I'm an-chored fast.

No. 52. I AM GLAD THAT "WHOSOEVER" TOOK ME IN.

H. B.

HERBERT BUFFUM.

1. Long my feet had wan - dered on in paths of fol - ly, Long my
2. Sa - tan said my sins could nev - er be for - giv - en, And I
3. Then one day I heard a - bout a won-drous bless - ing, Which would
4. Now, to ev - 'ry hun - gry heart I bring this mes - sage, If the

heart was bur-dened down with guilt and sin; But I came with my poor
gave up hope by lis - ten - ing to him; And in great de - spair I
cleanse the heart and make it pure with - in; Tho' at first I doubt - ed
Pearl of great-est price you'd strive to win: If you'll come to - day and

burdened soul to Je - sus, And I found that "Who-so-ev - er" took me in.
wandered on in dark-ness, Till I found that "Who-so-ev - er" took me in.
'twas for me, I sought it, And I found that "Who-so-ev - er" took me in.
make a full sur - ren - der, You will find that "Who-so-ev - er" takes you in.

CHORUS.

Oh! I'm glad that "Whosoever" took me in, And the blood of Je - sus
took me in,

cleansed me from all sin; And o'er each foe the vic - to - ry I
from all sin;

I AM GLAD. Concluded.

win (vic-t'ry win); Since I found that "Who-so-ev - er" took me in (took me in).

No. 53. DRAW ME NEARER.

Mrs. M. HULIT.

HALDOR LILLENAS.

Bless - ed Sav - ior, draw me near - er To Thy wound-ed bleed-ing side;
Let me know the sweet con-tent-ment That Thy con-stant presence brings;
Draw me near - er, ev - er near - er, Let me see Thee as Thou art;
When in heav-en I shall see Thee, And be - hold Thee face to face,

Ev - er keep the view be - fore me Of the cross where Thou hast died;
Let me feel the sweet com-mun - ion 'Neath the shad - ow of Thy wings.
Let Thy balm of love and mer - cy Cleanse and fill my hun-gry heart.
See Thy maj - es - ty and glo - ry Know the ful-ness of Thy grace,

Died that I a poor lost sin - ner, By Thy ran-som might be free,—
Wash me in the blood of cleans-ing, From all sin now set me free,—
Let me see Thee in Thy beau - ty, And in-deed from sin be free,—
Know at last the full com-plete - ness Of Thy sac - ri - fice for me,—

Bless - ed Sav - ior, draw me near - er, Ev - er near - er un - to Thee.

No. 54. THE BLOOD OF THE CRUCIFIED ONE.

REV. JAMES T. MCKIM.

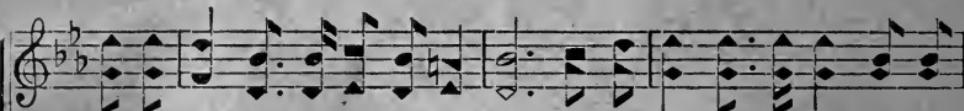
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. There is joy in the heart of the one who is saved By the blood of the
2. Oh, what joy it will be my Re-deem-er to see, For I trust in the
3. There's no love that compares with God's won-der-ful love, And Christ Je-sus for
4. Then re-joice, O my soul, in a dear Sav-ior's love, From the bondage of



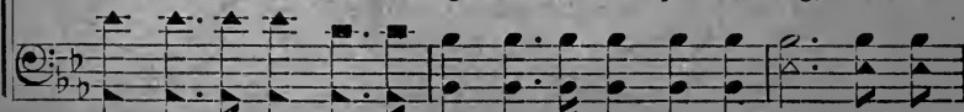
Cru - ei - fied One; There is peace in the soul driv-ing all doubts a - way,
Cru - ci - fied One; I shall sing with the an - gels the song of the Lamb,
all doth a - tone; God looked down from on high, from His throne in the sky,
sin I am free; It is glo - ry to walk with my Sav - ior each day,



When we trust in the Cru - ci - fied One; And we love all the world, when our
At the last when life's jour-ney is done; For re-demp-tion's complete, and God's
And, in pit - y be-hold-ing His own, Saw His sheep gone a-stray—turned earth's
And to feel there is par-don for me. Oh, the joy and the peace that o -



will is the will Of the Christ who for sin - ners hath died: Then to
grace makes me whole By the death of His in - fin - ite Son; When the
dark - ness to day, For our Sav - ior is great - er than all, And His
be - dience hath won! Nev - er tongue half the trans - port can sing; Blest the



THE BLOOD OF THE CRUCIFIED ONE. Concluded.

heav-en look up, trust in God and o-bey, As in Je-sus you sweetly con-fide.
 con-flict is o'er, on that heav-en-ly shore I shall wor-ship the Cru-ci-fied One.
 mer-cy is free, there is par-don for me—Oh, He hears ev'-ry pen-i-tent's call!
 soul that is free, glad in God's lib-er-ty, Shout the glo-ry of Je-sus our King!

CHORUS.

Oh, the blood of the Cru-ci-fied One, The precious blood of Je-sus!

Mak-ing per-fect-ly whole, 'Tis the hope of the soul, The precious blood of Je-sus!

No. 55. I GAVE MY LIFE FOR THEE.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL.

P. P. BLISS.

1. I gave My life for thee, My precious blood I shed, That thou might'st ransomed be, And
2. My Father's house of light, My glo-ry-cir-cled throne, I left for earthly night, For
3. I suf-fered much for thee, More than thy tongue can tell, Of bitt'rest ag-o-ny, To
4. And I have bro't to thee, Down from My home a-bove, Sal-va-tion full and free, My

quicken'd from the dead; I gave, I gave My life for thee, What hast thou given for Me?
 wand'rings sad and lone; I left, I left it all for thee, Hast thou left aught for Me?
 res-cue thee from hell, I've borne, I've borne it all for thee, What hast thou borne for Me?
 par-don and My love; I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee, What hast thou bro't to Me?

No. 56. I AM ON MY WAY TO HEAVEN.

H. J. L.

HERBERT J. LACEY.

1. I am on my way to heav-en where the saints are robed in white
2. I am on my way to heav-en where the streets are paved with gold,
3. I am on my way to heav-en, bless-ed land of pure de-light,
4. I am on my way to heav-en where I'll see my Sav-ior's face,

Shout-ing glo - ry, shout-ing glo - ry! To that
 Shout-ing glo - ry, shout-ing glo - ry! To the
 Shout-ing glo - ry, shout-ing glo - ry! Where the
 Shout-ing glo - ry, shout-ing glo - ry! There I'll

Hal - le - lu - jah!

Hal - le - lu - jah!

bless - ed land im - mor - tal where can nev - er come the night, Shout-ing
 place of man - y man-sions and of glo - ries yet un - told, Shout-ing
 blessed of ev - 'ry na - tion are for - ev - er clothed in white, Shout-ing
 sing re-demp-tion's sto - ry, bless - ed song of sav - ing grace, Shout-ing

CHORUS.

glo - ry all the way! O glo - ry, hal - le -
 Hal - le - lu - jah! all the way!

lu - jah! I am on the way to heav-en, Shout-ing glo - ry,
 Hal - le - lu - jah!

I AM ON MY WAY TO HEAVEN. Concluded.

shout-ing glo - ry!
Hal - le - lu - jah!
all the way!
all the way!

No. 57. I AM GOING ON WITH JESUS.

S. K. M.

S. KATHLEEN McDOWELL.

1. I am go - ing on with Je-sus, dai - ly press-ing toward the goal;
 2. For the prize that's set be - fore me glad - ly I em-brace the cross,
 3. As I'm leav - ing, I'm for - get-ting all the things that are be - hind,

Cast - ing ev - 'ry weight far from me that has hin-dered my poor soul,
 Count-ing all the world can of - fer noth-ing but re - fuse and dross.
 For my eyes are fixed on Je - sus, I have stayed on Him my mind.

I am reach-ing and I'm run-ning for the things yet to be won,
 Oh, my soul is mount-ing up-ward, I'm de - ter-mined more and more
 Oh, my soul is filled with glo - ry, He is giv - ing add - ed grace;

CHO.—I am press-ing and I'm reach-ing for the things that are be - fore;

D. S. for Chorus.

For the prize that's set be - fore me, and to hear the glad "Well done."
 To go through and fol - low Je - sus till I reach the gold - en shore.
 I will fol - low in His foot-steps till at last I see His face.

For the prize that's set be - fore me I will suf - fer and en - dure.

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No. 58. IN THE PROMISED LAND.

Mrs. C. S. HOOVER.
Chorus by H. LILLENAS.

HALDOR LILLENAS.

-
1. I wandered through the wil- der-ness, But God reached out His hand,
2. The Lord up-holds me by His grace, And will no ill al - low;
3. My eyes are fixed on Him a - lone, I'm press-ing for the goal;
4. The Ho - ly Spir - it guides me in The path my Mas-ter trod;

And drew me safe to Ca-naan's shore;—I'm in the prom-ised land.
He leads me on from height to height, And sanc-ti - fies me now.
And as I climb thé moun-tain-side, His glo - ry fills my soul.
With songs of rap - ture all - to-day I praise the Lamb of God.

CHORUS.

I am in the prom-ised land, hal - le - lu - jah! "I have

reached the land of corn and wine," I have joined the hap - py band,

hal - le - lu - jah! And this bless - ed prom-ised land is mine.

No. 59.

ON THE UPGRADE.

Mrs. C. D. MARTIN.

W. STILLMAN MARTIN.

1. Are you on the up-grade, climb-ing ev'-ry day, Grow-ing to the
 2. On the heav'n-ly up-grade there is pow'r di-vine, 'Tis the way that
 3. We may mount the up-grade as on ea-gles wings, We may run and

stat-ure of our Lord? Are you mak-ing pro-gress in the heavenly way,
 leads at last to God; And the light of glo-ry on this way shall shine,
 nev-er wear-y grow; Liv-ing in God's sunshine, how the full heart sings,

CHORUS.

Un - der Je-sus' pre-cious blood? On the up-grade, al-ways on the
 'Tis the way our fa-thers trod.
 Kept each moment white as snow. On the heav'n-ly up-grade,

up-grade, Dai - ly mov-ing for-ward by God's grace; On the up-grade,
 On the heav'n-ly up-grade,

al-ways on the up-grade, We shall soon see Je-sus face to face.

No. 60.

SAVED.

Mrs. C. D. MARTIN.

W. STILLMAN MARTIN.

1. Je - sus saves! oh, this is God's word; Je - sus saves thro' pre-cious blood;
 2. Je - sus saves! praise God, I am free; Like my Sav - ior I may be;
 3. Je - sus saves! I walk in the light, And He helps me do the right;

From all sin, O praise the Lord, Je - sus saves me, saves me now.
 He has come to dwell in me, And He saves me, saves me now.
 From the gloom of dark-est night Je - sus saves me, saves me now.

CHORUS.

Je - sus saves..... me ev - 'ry day,..... Je - sus
 Je - sus saves me ev - 'ry day,

saves,.... Je - sus saves,.... Keeps me in..... the ho - ly
 Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves, Keeps me in the

way;..... Je - sus saves,..... Je - sus saves.....
 ho - ly way; Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves.

No. 61. In the Great Triumphant Morning.

R. E. W.

R. E. WINSETT.

1. In the great triumphant morning, when we hear the Bridegroom cry, And the
2. In the great triumphant morning, what a happy time 'twill be, When the
3. In the great triumphant morning, when the har-vest is com-plete, And the
4. In the great triumphant morning, all the kingdoms we'll pos-sess, Then the

dead..... in Chist shall rise,

We'll be changed to life im -
When the Lord descends in
We'll be crowned with life im -

the ransomed dead,

they all shall rise, Reign as kings and priests e -

mor-tal, In the twinkling of an eye, And meet Je - - sus in the
glo - ry, Sets His waiting chil-dren free, And we meet..... Him in the
mor-tal, Christ and all the loved ones meet, In the rap - - - ture in the
ter-nal, Un-der Christ for- ev - er blest, Aft-er meet - - - ing in the

And meet Je-sus in the skies, up

REFRAIN.

skies, (heav'ly skies). We shall all rise to meet Him, we shall all go to greet Him.

In the morning when the dead in Christ shall rise.

And shall have the marriage supper (*Omit.....*) in the skies, up in the skies.

dead shall rise

No. 62. THE OLD AND NEW HOME.

Old English.
DIE ET.

Arr. by F. L. BRISTOW.

1. O the old house at home where my forefathers dwelt; Where a child at the feet
 2. It was not for its splendor that dwelling was dear; It was not that the gay
 3. But the old house no more is a dwell-ing for me; The home of the stran-
 4. There's the "New House" for me that is not made with hands, 'Tis a man-sion in heav'n,

of my moth-er I knelt; Where she taught me the pray'r, where she read me the page,
 and the no - ble were near; O'er the porch the wild rose and the i - vy en-twined,
 ger henceforth it must be; And I nev - er shall room in its rooms as a guest,
 e - ter - nal it stands—By the riv - er of life, where the streets are of gold,

Which, if in - fan - cy lisps, is the sol - ace of age, My heart'mid all changes, wher -
 And the jes - sa-mine fra-grant-ly waved in the wind, But dear-er to me than proud
 Never roam thro' the fields that my fa-ther possessed, But still in my dreams wher -
 And the gates are of pearl, it can nev - er be sold, And soon I shall go to the

e'er I may roam, Nev - er los - es its love for the old house at home; For 'twas
 tur - ret or dome Is the home of my fa - ther, the old house at home; For 'twas
 e'er I may roam, Sweet vi - sions will come of the old house at home; For 'twas
 land of the blest, To meet with moth-er and the loved ones at rest; And 'tis

- 1-3. there at the feet of my moth-er I knelt, In the old house at home where my
 4. there 'round a throne pearly white we shall sing, In that "New House at Home," 'tis the

THE OLD AND NEW HOME. Concluded.

CHORUS.

fore-fa-thers dwelt. O the old house at home, O the old house at home, My home of a King! O the new house at home, O the new house at home, My

heart nev-er chang-es for the old house at home; O the old house at home, soul now is long-ing for the new house at home; O the new house at home,

O the old house at home, My heart nev-er changes for the old house at home. O the new house at home, My soul now is long-ing for the new house at home.

No. 63. BOUND FOR HEAVEN.

M. W. K.

Anon.

1. I'm a pil-grim bound for heav-en, And a stran-ger in these lands;
2. Friends and goods are all sur-ren-dered, All are bid with tears good-by;
3. Sa-tan comes and sore-ly tries me, Old com-pa-nions call a-way;
4. Je-sus saves and sanc-ti-fies me, Keeps me safe and helps me stand;
5. Farewell, scenes and plans once cherished, Glad-ly now I all re-sign;

Cho.-Hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus saves me, Hal - le - lu - jah to the Lamb!

D. C. Chorus.

I've a home in yon-der cit-y, And a house not made with hands.
 Je-sus now is my compan-ion As I jour-ney to the sky.
 But I pray, and God de-liv-ers, Keeps me in the nar-row way.
 Makes me dai-ly more than con-qu'ror, On and up in Beau-lah land.
 Tru-er rich-es now a-wait me, And shall be for-ev-er mine.

Soon I'll end my pil-grim jour-ney, In the house not made with hands.

No. 64. DOWN BY THE FOUNTAIN OF HIS LOVE.

A. J. B.

A. JOEL BOND.

1. I am liv-ing, dai-ly liv-ing 'neath the shelter of His grace, Down by the
2. I am trusting in His prom-is-es which nev-er, nev-er fail, Down by the
3. I am sing-ing hal-le-lu-jah as the moments onward flee, Down by the

fountain of His love; And the storms of doubt and tri-al ne'er can hide His blessed face,
fountain of His love; And by keeping close to Je-sus I shall weather ev-'ry gale,
fountain of His love; And my soul is filled with glo-ry for the peace He gives to me,

CHORUS.

Down by the fountain of His love. Down by the fountain I will ev-er stay,

Down where His presence lights the wear-y way; I shall lay my bur-dens

down and re-ceive the roy-al crown, Down by the foun-tain of His love.

No. 65. FIRE AND THE HOLY GHOST.

Rev. JOHNSON OATMAN, Jr.

J. M. HARRIS.

1. John said of Christ, to the surprise Of that great thronging host,
2. When His dis - ci - ples heard His word, And tar - ried at their post,
3. To - day if we would work for God, What we are need - ing most
4. O Lord, transform our hearts and minds, Lest in our pride we boast;

With wa - ter He shall not bap - tize, But fire and the Ho - ly Ghost.
They were bap - tized at Pen - te - cost With fire and the Ho - ly Ghost.
Is to re - ceive the prom - ised pow'r Of fire and the Ho - ly Ghost.
And may we now be sanc - ti - fied By fire and the Ho - ly Ghost.

CHORUS.

But fire and the Ho - ly Ghost, But fire and the Ho - ly Ghost;
With fire and the Ho - ly Ghost, With fire and the Ho - ly Ghost;
Of fire and the Ho - ly Ghost, Of fire and the Ho - ly Ghost;
By fire and the Ho - ly Ghost, By fire and the Ho - ly Ghost;
But fire and the Ho - ly Ghost, But fire and the Ho - ly Ghost;

With wa - ter He shall not bap - tize, But fire and the Ho - ly Ghost.
They were bap - tized at Pen - te - cost With fire and the Ho - ly Ghost.
Is to re - ceive the prom - ised pow'r Of fire and the Ho - ly Ghost.
And may we now be sanc - ti - fied By fire and the Ho - ly Ghost.

No. 66.

LOOK FOR ME!

A. A. PAYN.

C. AUSTIN MILES.

1. When you get to heav-en, as you sure - ly will If the Sav-iour's
 2. When you roam with friends a-cross the heav'n - ly fields, Ev-er find - ing
 3. When you hear them singing, round the great white throne, Songs of praise un-
 4. When you kneel in wor-ship to the King of kings, Who has saved you

name you own, Aft-er you have greet-ed those you love the best,
 treas-ures new; When you stand in rap-ture on some star - ry height,
 to the Lamb; When you hear the ran-somed, with their harps of gold,
 by His grace; When you see that Sav-iour who has brought you there,

CHORUS.

Who are stand-ing round the throne—
 Gaz-ing on some glo-ri-ous view—
 Shouting, "Glo-ry to His name!"—
 And with joy be-hold His face—

You may look for me, for I'll be

there, I'll be there, I'll be there! You may
 I'll be there, I'll be there, I'll be there, I'll be there!

look for me, for I'll be there! Glo-ry to His name!
 I'll be there! precious name!

No. 67. MY BURDENS ROLLED AWAY.

M. A. S.

Mrs. MINNIE A. STEELE.

1. I re - mem - ber when my bur - dens rolled a - way, I had car - ried them for
 2. I re - mem - ber where my bur - dens rolled a - way, That I feared would never
 3. I re - mem - ber why my bur - dens rolled a - way, That had hin - dered me for
 4. I am sing - ing since my bur - dens rolled a - way, There's a song with - in my

years, night and day ; When I sought the blessed Lord, and I took Him at His word,
 leave, night or day ; Je - sus showed to me the loss, so I left them at the cross,
 years, night and day : As I sought the throne of grace, just a glimpse of Je-sus' face,
 heart, night and day ; I am liv - ing for my King, and with joy I shout and sing,

CHORUS.

Then at once all my bur - dens rolled a - way. Rolled a-way, rolled a -
 I was glad when my bur - dens rolled a - way. }
 And I knew that my bur - dens could not stay. }
 Hal - le-lu-jah ! all my bur - dens rolled a - way. Rolled a - way,

way, I am hap - py since my burdens rolled away ; Rolled a -
 rolled a-way. since my burdens rolled away ;

way, rolled a - way, I am hap - py since my burdens rolled a-way.
 Rolled a-way, rolled a-way,

No. 68. I'VE ANCHORED IN JESUS.

L. E. J.

L. E. JONES.

1. Up - on life's boundless o - cean where mighty bil - lows roll, I've
 2. He keeps my soul from e - vil, and gives me bless - ed peace, His
 3. He is my friend and Sav - iour, in Him my an - chor's cast, He

fixed my hope in Je - sus, blest an - chor of the soul. When tri - als fierce as
 voice hath stilled the waters and bid their tumult cease. My pi - lot and de -
 drives a-way my sorrows and shields me from the blast. By faith I'm looking

sail me, as storms are gath'ring o'er, I rest up - on His mer - cy, and
 liv - 'rer, to Him I all con - fide, For always when I need Him He's
 up - ward, be - yond life's troubled sea, There I be - hold a ha - ven pre -

CHORUS.

trust Him more. } at my side. } I've anchored in Je - sus, The storm of life I'll brave;
 pared for me. }

I've anchored in Je - sus, I fear no wind and wave; I've anchored in

I'VE ANCHORED IN JESUS. Concluded.

Je-sus, for He hath pow'r to save, I've anchored to the Rock of A-ges.

No. 69.

HIDDEN PEACE.

JOHN S. BROWN.

L. O. BROWN.

1. I can-not tell thee whence it came, This peace within my breast;
2. Beneath the toil and care of life, This hid-den stream flows on;
3. I can-not tell the half of love, Unfeigned, supreme, di-vine,
4. I can-not tell thee why He chose To suf-fer and to die;

But this I know, there fills my soul A strange and tranquil rest.
My wea-ry soul no lon-ger thirsts, Nor am I sad and lone.
That caused my darkest, in-most self With beams of hope to shine.
But if I suf-fer here with Him, I'll reign with Him for aye.

CHORUS.

There's a deep, settled peace in my soul, There's a deep, settled peace in my
in my soul,

soul; Tho' the billows of sin near me roll, He a-bides, Christ abides.
in my soul;

No. 70.

HE IS COMING.

H. L.

MATT. 24.

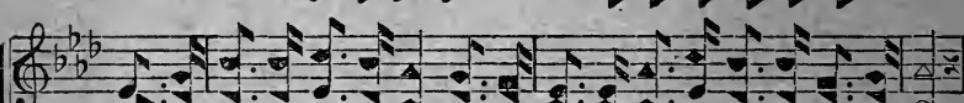
HALDOR LILLENAS.



1. I am watching for the com-ing of my Sav-i-or and my King, What a
 2. When the fig-trees' leaf appears, we know that summer draweth nigh, From the
 3. I am read-y now to meet Him for my lamp is burning bright, From all



joy-ous, hap-py meeting that will be! I am wait-ing ev -'ry day to
 bondage of the win-ter it is free; As the lightning shineth forth a-
 earthly ties and bond-age I am free; He may be here ere the morning,



hear the trumpet's awful ring, When the Son of man shall come in maj-es - ty.
 cross the dark and storm-y sky, So the com-ing of the Son of man shall be.
 yea, per-haps before the night, Then for-ev -er with the Sav - ior I shall be.



CHORUS.



He is com - ing, He is com - ing, He is com-ing soon to
 Coming, He is coming, He is coming, He is coming,



catch a-way His bride; . . . He is com - ing, He is
 a-way His bride; He is com-ing, He is com-ing, He is



HE IS COMING—Concluded.

com - ing, O how hap - py will my place be at His side!
coming, He is coming, be at His side!

No. 71. HE'LL NEVER LET GO MY HAND.

JAMES ROWE.

GEO. S. SCHULER.

1. Dark clouds may oft-en hide the goal, But fear will nev - er sway my soul ;
2. He loves my soul, and knows the way, And my great need of Him each day ;
3. That I to Him may faith-ful prove, He o - ver-flows my soul with love,
4. I've proved my Sav - iour o'er and o'er, Each day I love and praise Him more ;

For He who bled to make me whole, Will nev - er let go my hand.
And lest from His dear side I stray, He'll nev - er let go my hand.
And tells me of my home a - bove; He'll nev - er let go my hand.
And, till I'm safe on heav-en's shore, He'll nev - er let go my hand.

CHORUS.

He'll nev - er let go my hand,.... Se-ure in His love I stand;....
my hand, firm - ly stand;

This wonderful friend will be true to the end, He'll never let go my hand(my hand).

No. 72. I AM SINGING THE NEW SONG TO-DAY.

Mrs. C. D. MARTIN.

W. STILLMAN MARTIN.

-
1. My feet were once in the mir - y clay, I had no song to sing;
2. He holds me fast by the pow'r di - vine, He sat - is - fies my soul;
3. I sing to - day the glad glo - ry-song, I praise e - ter - nal love;

I'm safe up - on the strong Rock to - day, I'm prais - ing my great King.
By grace I call His sal - va - tion mine, His blood now makes me whole.
And when He comes, it will not be long, I'll praise His name a - bove.

CHORUS.

I am singing the new song of heaven to-day, Praise His name, praise His name;
Praise His name, ho-ly name;

Ev'-ry sin from my heart He has taken a-way, Praise His name, praise His name.
Praise His name.

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No. 73. HIDE ME, O SAVIOR.

C. P. J.

CHAS. P. JONES.

-
1. Hide me, O Sav - ior, ho - ly and true, Un - der the blood, un - der the blood,
2. Hide me, O Sav - ior, ho - ly and true, Un - der the blood, un - der the blood,
3. Glo - ry to God, He keeps me from sin, Un - der the blood, un - der the blood,
4. Safe from the storms of end-less de-spair, Un - der the blood, un - der the blood,

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HIDE ME, O SAVIOR. Concluded.

Dai - ly my heart in mer - cy re-new, Un - der the pre - cious blood.
Let me the way of heav-en pur-sue, Un - der the pre - cious blood.
Je - sus my Sav - ior now dwells within, Un - der the pre - cious blood.
Yes, I shall meet my Lord in the air, Un - der the pre - cious blood.

CHORUS.

Un - der the pow'r of Cal - va - ry's flood, Let me for - e'er a - bide;

Filled with Thy Spir - it per-fect and good, Ransomed and sat - is - fied.

No. 74. THIS WORLD IS NOT MY HOME.

(As sung by Misses Taylor & Jeannette.)

Mrs. JOHN T. BENSON.

1. I have left the land of death and sin, The road that man - y trav - el in;
2. There are many who would my progress stay, And beg me not to fight or pray;
3. O sin - ner, come and go with me, And seek this land of lib - er - ty;

CHO.—*This world, this world is not my home, This world, this world is not my home,*

D. C. for Cho.

And if you ask the rea - son why, I seek a glo-ri-ous home on high.
I dare not lis - ten to their cry, I seek a glo-ri-ous home on high.
Oh, do not stay, but tell me why You do not seek this home on high?

This world is not my rest-ing-place, This world, this world is not my home.
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No. 75.

H. L.

I KNOW.

(I JOHN 3: 14.)

HALDOR LILLENAS.

A musical score for 'I Know.' in common time (indicated by '3' over '4'). The key signature is one flat. The vocal line consists of eighth and sixteenth notes. The piano accompaniment features eighth-note chords.

1. I know not how my Sav-ior Could save a soul like mine, But I know He has re-
2. I know not how my Sav-ior Could cleanse my heart from sin, But I know that He has
3. I know not how my Sav-ior Can keep me all the way, But I know I have the
4. I know not how my Sav-ior Pre-pares for me a place, But I know I shall be-

A musical score for 'I Know.' in common time (indicated by '3' over '4'). The key signature is one flat. The vocal line consists of eighth and sixteenth notes. The piano accompaniment features eighth-note chords.

CHORUS. *Spirited.*

A musical score for 'I Know.' in common time (indicated by '3' over '4'). The key signature is one flat. The vocal line consists of eighth and sixteenth notes. The piano accompaniment features eighth-note chords.

deemed me By pow'r supreme, di - vine.
made me All pure and white within.
vic - t'ry, And shout it ev - 'ry day. }
hold Him, And see Him face to face. } I know that Je-sus saves me, His

A musical score for 'I Know.' in common time (indicated by '3' over '4'). The key signature is one flat. The vocal line consists of eighth and sixteenth notes. The piano accompaniment features eighth-note chords.

A musical score for 'I Know.' in common time (indicated by '3' over '4'). The key signature is one flat. The vocal line consists of eighth and sixteenth notes. The piano accompaniment features eighth-note chords.

blood is all my plea; I know He has redeemed me, I know that I am free.

A musical score for 'I Know.' in common time (indicated by '3' over '4'). The key signature is one flat. The vocal line consists of eighth and sixteenth notes. The piano accompaniment features eighth-note chords.

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No. 76.

GOOD NEWS.

'What iniquity have your fathers found in Me?' JER. 2: 5.

C. P. J.

CHAS. P. JONES.
Arr. by the Editor.

A musical score for 'Good News.' in common time (indicated by '2' over '4'). The key signature is two sharps. The vocal line consists of eighth and sixteenth notes. The piano accompaniment features eighth-note chords.

1. Just look o - ver yon - der what I see, I'm going to join the heav'nly band; A
2. There's A - bel there, and E - noch, too, I'm going to join the heav'nly band; They
3. There's No-ah there, and A - bra-ham, I'm going to join the heav'nly band; They
4. O what a host of souls in white, I'm going to join the heav'nly band; O
5. With Paul and Pe-ter, James and John, I'm going to join the heav'nly band; I'll
6. O hal - le - lu - jah to the Lamb, I'm going to join the heav'nly band; I'll
7. They've washed their robes in Je-sus' blood, I'm going to join the heav'nly band; They

A musical score for 'Good News.' in common time (indicated by '2' over '4'). The key signature is two sharps. The vocal line consists of eighth and sixteenth notes. The piano accompaniment features eighth-note chords.

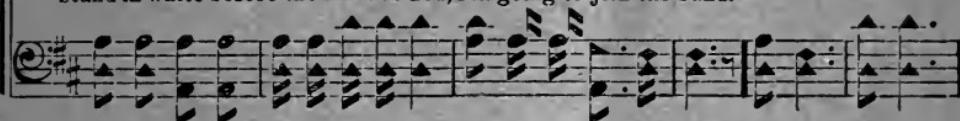
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GOOD NEWS. Concluded.

REFRAIN.



band of an-gels coming after me, I'm going to join the band.
suffered much, but made it safely thro', I'm going to join the band.
sing the song of Moses and the Lamb, I'm going to join the band.
what a glorious, what a happy sight! I'm going to join the band. Good news! good news!
join in praise before the Father's throne, I'm going to join the band.
dwell at home in New Je-ru-sa-lem, I'm going to join the band.
stand in white before the throne of God, I'm going to join the band.



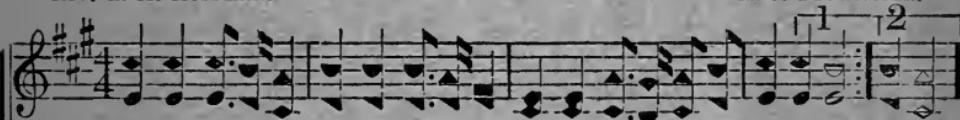
I'm going to join the heav'ly choir; Good news! good news! I'm going to join the band.



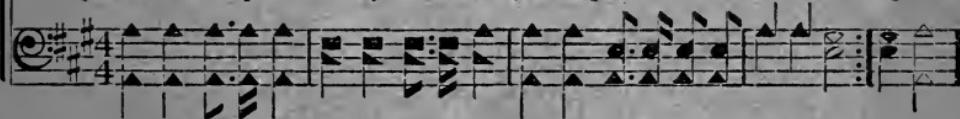
No. 77. LEANING ON THE EVERLASTING ARMS.

Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN.

A. J. SHOWALTER.



1. { What a fel-low-ship, what a joy di-vine, Leaning on the ev-er-last-ing arms;
What a blessedness, what a peace is mine, Leaning on the ev-er - last - - ing arms.
2. { Oh, how sweet to walk in this pilgrim way, Leaning on the ev-er-last-ing arms;
Oh, how bright the path grows from day to day, Leaning on the everlast - - ing arms.
3. { What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Leaning on the ey-er-last-ing arms;
I have blessed peace with my Lord so near, Leaning on the ev-er - last - - ing arms.



CHORUS.



Lean - ing, lean - ing, Safe and secure from all alarms; Leaning on the everlasting arms.
Leaning on Jesus, leaning on Jesus,



No. 78.

THE GATE IS AJAR.

COMMANDER BOOTH-TUCKER.

CATHERINE MOTE BOOTH-TUCKER.

1. O sin - ner, see thy Sav - iour At Mer - cy's o - pen gate!
 2. His hands are pierced with nail-marks, His ho - ly brow with thorns;
 3. For thee thy Lord was wound - ed, Thy chas - tise - ment He bore;
 4. Thy sins He yearns to par - don, He'll wash them all a - way;

O lis - ten to His plead - ing! Soon, soon 't will be too late!
 Thy sins have caused His an - guish, Thy way - ward - ness He mourns.
 For thee—de - spised, re - ject - ed,— Holds o - pen heav - en's door.
 The gate a - jar He's hold - ing; O en - ter while you may!

CHORUS.

The gate is a-jar; O sin - ner, step in! The gate is a-jar for thee;

O wand'rer, a-far, it still is a-jar, The gate is a-jar for thee.

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No. 79.

WHY NOT TO-NIGHT?



1 O do not let the word depart,
 And close thine eyes against the light;
 Poor sinner, harden not your heart,
 Be saved, O to-night.

CHO.—O why not to-night?
 O why not to-night?
 Wilt thou be saved?
 Then why not to-night?

2 To-morrow's sun may never rise,
 To bless thy long-deluded sight;
 This is the time, O then be wise,
 Be saved, O to-night.

3 Our Lord in pity lingers still,
 And wilt thou thus His love requite?
 Renounce at once thy stubborn will;
 Be saved, O to-night.

4 Our blessed Lord refuses none
 Who would to Him their souls unite;
 Believe, obey, the work is done,
 Be saved, O to-night.

ELIZABETH REED, Alt.

No. 80

NOW I'M COMING HOME.

"I will arise and go to my father."—LUKE 15: 18.

REV. JOHNSON CATMAN, JR.

With feeling.

GEO. C. HUGG.

1. Long I have wan-dered a - way from my Lord, Now I am com-ing home;
 2. Tired of the world with its fol - ly and sin, Now I am com-ing home;
 3. Knowing my Sav - iour can give me His rest, Now I am com-ing home;
 4. Hum-bly I crave but a poor servant's place, Now I am com-ing home;
 5. Oh, bless the Lord, my dear Sav-iour I see, Now I am com-ing home;

Long-ing to be to His fav - or re-stored, Now I am com-ing home.
 Blievin-g the Sav-iour will welcome me in, Now I am com-ing home.
 Long-ing to an - chor my soul on His breast, Now I am com-ing home.
 On - ly de - sir-ing to taste of His grace, Now I am com-ing home.
 Wait-ing to wel-come a sin - ner like me, Now I am com-ing home.

CHORUS.

Yes, I am com-ing, dear Lord, I'm com-ing, Just now I'm com-ing home;

Yes, I am com-ing, dear Lord, I'm com-ing, Just now I'm com-ing home.

No. 81 I LOVE TO WALK WITH JESUS.

C. F. W.

C. F. WEIGELE.



When He gathered them a-bout Him And the bless-ed ti-dings told;
Who had tar-ried by the way-side Near the gates of Jer-i-cho;
Gaze up-on that scene of suff'ring, While my tears of sor-row flow;
When our jour-ney here is o-ver And we've reached our home to stay;



How He came to bring de-liv'rance To the cap-tives in dis-tress,
Je-sus heard his cry for mer-cy, Gave him back his sight that day,
There He tells me how He loves me, Takes my ev'-ry sin a-way;
Then I'll walk with Him for-ev-er, Sing His prais-es o'er and o'er,



Take a-way our ev'-ry bur-den, Giv-ing per-fect peace and rest.
And im-me-diate-ly he fol-lowed Je-sus all a-long the way.
So I fol-low Him so glad-ly, Lead me an-y-where He may.
Laugh and shout, and ev-er tell Him That I love Him more and more.



I LOVE TO WALK WITH JESUS. Concluded.

CHORUS.

I will fol - low where He lead-eth, I will pas-ture where He feed-eth;

I will fol - low all the way, Lord, I will fol - low Je - sus ev -'ry day.

No. 82. O DON'T STAY AWAY.

Rev. JOHNSON OATMAN, Jr.

Rev. W. J. STUART, A. M.

1. Come, soul, and find thy rest, No lon - ger be dis-tressed; Come
 2. Dark is the world, and cold, Her cares can-not be told; Come
 3. Come with thy load of sin, Christ died thy soul to win; Now
 4. Time, here, will soon be past, Mo - ments are fly - ing fast; Judg -
 5. Come, O we pray thee, come, Come, and no lon - ger roam; Come,

CHORUS.

to thy Saviour's breast; O don't stay a - way.

to thy Saviour's fold; O don't stay a - way.

He will take thee in; O don't stay a - way.
ment will come at last; O don't stay a - way. } Prayers are as - cend-ing now,
now, and start for home; O don't stay a - way.

Rit.

An - gels are bending now, Both worlds are blending now; O don't stay a - way.

No. 83. "WHOSOEVER WILL."

EDITH SANFORD TILLOTSON.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. There's a coun - try fair we may see some day, Of its
 2. There are man - sions there—man - y homes of light, In that
 3. There's a Sav - iour, too, who will be our King, In those

beau - ty we've oft - en heard; And in glo - ry there we shall live al - way,
 coun - try of which we've heard, Which we all may share, if we live a - right,
 mansions of which we've heard; And for me, for you, He will par - don bring,

REFRAIN.

If we trust in the Ho - ly Word. }
 And we trust in the Ho - ly Word. } "Who - so - ev - er will" may
 If we trust in the Ho - ly Word. }

come, "Who - so - ev - er will" may come; To that coun - try so
 may come,

bright, Where the Lord is the light, "Who - so - ev - er will" may come.

No. 84. WHOSOEVER WILL LET HIM COME.

EDMUND JONES.

Arr. by CHARLIE D. TILLMAN.

1. Come, hum-ble sin - ner, in whose breast A thousand tho'ts re-volve,
2. I'll go to Je - sus, tho' my sins Hath like a mountain rose;
3. Pros-trate I'll lie be - fore His throne, And there my guilt con-fess;
4. Per - haps He will ad - mit my plea, Per-haps will hear my pray'r;
5. I can but per - ish if I go; I am re-solved to try;

Come, with your guilt and fear oppressed; And make this last re - solve:
I know His courts, I'll en - ter in, What-ev - er may op - pose.
I'll tell Him I'm a wretch un-done With-out His sovereign grace.
But, if I per - ish, I will pray, And per - ish on - ly there.
For if I stay a - way, I know I must for - ev - er die.

CHORUS.

O who - so - ev - er will, let him come, let him come,

Who - so - ev - er will let him come, let him come, O who - so - ev - er

will let him come, let him come And drink of the wa-ter of life.

No. 85. JESUS IS CALLING TO-DAY.

C. F. W.

C. F. WEIGELE.

1. Wea - ry one, Je - sus is call - ing to rest, Call - ing to - day,
2. Long He has called you, He calls you to - day, Call - ing to - day,
3. Judgment is com - ing, when man - y shall weep, Banished a - way,
4. Voi - ces you've heard, but no voice such as His, Call - ing to - day,

do - not de - lay; Lay down your bur - den and lean on His breast,
do not de - lay; He may cease call - ing if you turn a - way,
for - e'er to stay; Je - sus can not on - ly save you, but keep,
do not de - lay; Hell will be aw - ful if heav - en you miss,

CHORUS.

Je - sus is call-ing to - day..... Je - sus is call-ing, is
is call-ing to-day.

call-ing to-day, Call-ing, my brother, O do not de - lay; Je - sus is

call-ing, is call-ing to-day, Je - sus is call-ing to-day.....
is call-ing to-day.

No. 86.

Where Shall I Be?

ANON.

Andante.

Arr. R. E. WINSETT.

SEMI-CHORUS.

1. { When judg-ment day is draw - ing nigh, Where shall I be ?
 { When east and west the fire shall roll, Where shall I be ?
 2. { When wick - ed men His wrath shall see, Where shall I be ?
 { When hills and mountains flee a - way, Where shall I be ?
 3. { When heav'n and earth as some great scroll, Where shall I be ?
 { When all the saints redeemed shall stand, Where shall I be ?

SEMI-CHORUS.

When God the works of men shall try, Where shall I be ?
 How will it be with my poor soul, Where shall I be ?
 And to the rocks and mount-a-ins flee, Where shall I be ?
 When all the works of men de - cay, Where shall I be ?
 Shall from God's an - gry pres - ence roll, Where shall I be ?
 For - ev - er blessed at God's right hand, Where shall I be ?

CHORUS. *Andante con expressivo.*

O where shall I be when the last trump - et sounds? O

where shall I be when it sounds so loud? When it sounds so loud

Rit.

as to wake up the dead? O where shall I be when it sounds?

No. 87. ARE YOU DENYING THE MASTER?

H. L.

HALDOR LILLENAS.



1. Oh, are you de - ny-ing the Mas - ter, Neg-lect-ing to pub-lish His fame,
2. Oh, are you de - ny-ing the Mas - ter? Al - tho' He has suf-fered and died,
3. Oh, are you de - ny-ing the Mas - ter, Re-fus-ing His voice to o - bey?



Un-grate-ful for all of His good-ness, A - shamed of His glo - ri-ous name?
He gave up His life for your ran - som, Was beat-en—at last cru-ci - fied.
Oh, then He will al - so de - ny you On the awful and great judgment day.



CHORUS.



Are..... you de - ny - ing Je - - sus your Lord?....
Are you de - ny-ing your Lord?..... Are you de - ny-ing your Lord?....



Are you de - ny-ing your Savior and Lord? Are you de-ny-ing your Sav-i-or and Lord?



Are..... you de - fy - ing God..... and His word?....
Are you de - fy-ing your God?..... Are you de - fy - ing your God?....



Are you de - fy-ing your God and His word? Are you de - fy - ing your God and His word?



Then.... what shall be..... your e - ter - - nal re - ward?....
Then what shall be your reward?.... Tell me, then what shall be your reward?....



Then what shall be your eternal reward? Tell me, then what shall be your eternal reward?

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ARE YOU DENYING THE MASTER? Concluded.

He..... will de - ny..... you, de - ny..... you some day.....
He will deny you some day;.... Sure-ly He will deny you some day (some sad day).

He will deny you, deny you some day, Surely He will deny you some day (some sad day).

No. 88. WHY NOT SAY YES TO-NIGHT?

EFFIE WELLS LOUCKS.
DUET.

LOUIS D. EICHORN.

1. Oh, why not say Yes to the Sav-ior to-night? He's tenderly pleading with thee
2. For with you the Spir-it will not always plead,—Oh, do not reject Him to - night!
3. Take Christ as your Savior, then all shall be well, The morrow let bring what it may;

To come to Him now with thy sin-burdened heart For pardon so full and so free(so free).
To-morrow may bring you the darkness of death, Unbroken by heav-en-ly light(hear'ny light).
His love shall protect you, His Spirit shall guide, And safely keep you in His way(His way).

CHORUS.

Why not say Yes to - night!..... Why not? Why not?
Why not say Yes to the Sav-ior to-night? Say Yes! Say Yes!

Why not say Yes? Why not te-night?

While He so gen-tly, so ten-der-ly pleads? Oh, accept Him to - night!....
accept Him to-night!

No. 89. ROOM AT THE FOUNTAIN.

M. J. H.

MRS. M. J. HARRIS

1. I heard my loving Saviour say, There's room at the fountain for thee,
2. I came to Him my sins confessed, There was room at the fountain for me,
3. I plunged beneath the crimson tide, There was room at the fountain for me,
4. I found the crimson stream I know, There was room at the fountain for me,

Come wash the stains of sin away, There's room at the fountain for thee.
 When I gave up my heart was blest, There's room at the fountain for thee.
 And now by faith am sanctified, There's room at the fountain for thee.
 His blood has washed me white as snow, There's room at the fountain for thee.

CHORUS.

Room, Room, yes there is room, Room at the fountain for thee, for thee;

Room, Room, yes, there is room, There's room at the fountain for thee.

5 He cleansed my heart from inbred sin,
 There was room at the fountain for me,
 And now He keeps me pure within,
 There's room at the fountain for thee.

6 I'll praise Him while He gives me breath,
 There was room at the fountain for me;
 He saved me from an awful death,
 There's room at the fountain for thee.

7 His blood was shed but once for all,
 There was room at the fountain for me;
 Oh, don't reject sweet Mercy's call,
 There's room at the fountain for thee.

8 We'll sing with all the saints above,
 There was room at the fountain for me;
 And praise Him for redeeming love,
 There's room at the fountain for thee.

No. 90.

GOD CALLING YET.

J. BORTHWICK.

"I have called, and ye have refused." PROV. 1: 24.

JOHN.

1. God calling yet! shall I nothear? Earth's pleasures shall I still hold dear?
2. God calling yet! shall I not rise? Can I His lov-ing voice de-spise,
3. God calling yet! and shall I give No heed, but still in bond-age live?
4. God calling yet! I can-not stay; My heart I yield without de-lay;

Shall life's swift passing years all fly, And still my soul in slum-ber lie?
 And base-ly His kind care re-pay? He calls me still; can I de-lay?
 I wait, but He does not forsake; He calls me still; my heart, a-wake!
 Vain world,farewell! from thee I part;The voice of God has reached my heart.

CHORUS.

God is call-ing, Call - ing yet,
 God is call-ing yet, God is call-ing yet, God is call-ing yet, God is call-ing yet,

God is call-ing; Sinner, heed His pleading voice.
 God is call-ing yet, God is call-ing yet;

This hymn is *free* to be used for the glory of God.

No. 91. NOTHING BUT THE BLOOD OF JESUS.

KEY OF G.

1 What can wash away my sin?
 Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
 What can make me whole again?
 Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

CHO.—O precious is the flow
 That makes me white as snow;
 No other fount I know,
 Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

2 For my pardon, this I see,
 Nothing but the blood of Jesus;

For my cleansing, this my plea,
 Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

3 Nothing can for sin atone,
 Nothing but the blood of Jesus,
 Naught of good that I have done,
 Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

4 This is all my hope and peace,
 Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
 This is all my righteousness,
 Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

Rev. R. LOWRY. By per.

COME UNTO ME.

"Come unto Me all ye that labor and are heavy-laden, and I will give you rest."—
C. P. J.
MATT. 11: 28.

CHARLES P. JONES.

1. Hear the blessed Saviour calling the oppressed, "O ye heavy-laden, come to Me and rest;
 2. Are you disappointed, wand'ring here and there, Dragging chains of doubt and loaded down with care?
 3. Stumbling on the mountains dark with sin and shame, Stumbling tow'r'd the pit of hell's consuming flame,
 4. Have you cares of business, cares of pressing debt? Cares of social life or cares of hopes unmet?
 5. 6. Have you by temptation often conquered been, Has a sense of weakness brought distress within?

Come, no longer tar-ry, I your load will bear, Bring Me ev'ry burden, bring Me ev'ry care." Do un-ho-ly feelings struggle in your breast? Bring your case to Jesus, He will give you rest, By the pow'rs of sin deluded and oppressed, Hear the tender Shepherd,—"Come to Me and rest." Are you by remorse or sense of guilt depressed? Come right on to Jesus, He will give you rest. Christ will sanctify you, if you'll claim His best, In the Ho-ly Spir-it He will give you rest.

CHORUS.

Come un - to Me; I..... will give you
 Come un - to Me, Come un - to Me, I will give you rest,

rest; Take..... My yoke up - on you, Take..... My yoke up - on you, Take..... My yoke up - on you,
 I will give you rest; Take My yoke up - on you, Take My yoke up - on you, Take My yoke up - on you,

Hear..... Me and be blest;..... I..... am
 Hear Me and be blest, hear Me and be blest, I am meek and low-

COME UNTO ME. Concluded.

meek and low - ly, Come..... and trust my might;
ly; I am meek and lowly, Come and trust my. might, Come and trust my might,

rit.

Come, my yoke is eas - y, And.... my burden's light.
Come, O come, Come, my yoke is easy, Come, O come, Come, my burden's light.

No. 93. ALMOST PERSUADED.

P. P. B.

P. P. BLISS.

1. "Al-most per-suad-ed" now to be - lieve; "Al-most per-suad-ed"
2. "Al-most per-suad-ed," come, come to-day; "Al-most per-suad-ed,"
3. "Al-most per-suad-ed," har-vest is past! "Al-most per-suad-ed,"

Christ to re - ceive; Seems now some soul to say, "Go, Spir - it,
turn not a - way; Je - sus in - vites you here, An - gels are
doom comes at last! "Al-most" can not a - vail; "Al-most" is

go thy way, Some more con-ven - ient day On thee I'll call."
lin-g'ring near, Pray'r's rise from hearts so dear; O wan-d'r'er, come.
but to fail! Sad, sad, that bit - ter wail, "Al - most, but lost."

No. 94. SOFTLY AND TENDERLY.

W. L. T.

p p

I will give you rest." —MATT. 11: 28.

WILL L. THOMPSON.

1. Soft - ly and ten - der - ly Je - sus is call - ing, Call - ing for
 2. Why should we tar - ry when Je - sus is plead - ing, Plead - ing for
 3. Time now is fleet - ing, the mo - ments are pass - ing, Pass - ing from
 4. Oh, for the won - der - ful love He has prom - ised, Prom - ised for

you and for me, See on the por - tals He's wait - ing and watch - ing,
 you and for me? Why should we lin - ger and heed not His mer - cies,
 you and from me; Shad - ows are gath - er - ing, death-beds are com - ing,
 you and for me; Tho' we have sinned He has mer - cy and par - don,

CHORUS.

Watch - ing for you and for me. Come home,..... come
 Mer - cies for you and for me.
 Com - ing for you and for me. Come home,
 Par - don for you and for me.

home,.... Ye who are wea - ry, come home,.... Ear - nest - ly,
 come home,

ten - der - ly, Je - sus is call - ing, Call - ing, oh, sin - ner, come home.

By per. W. L. Thompson & Co., Chicago, Ill., and E. Liverpool, O.

No. 95. ARE YOU WASHED IN THE BLOOD.

KEY OF A-FLAT.

- | | |
|---|--|
| 1 Have you been to Jesus for the cleansing power! | 2 Are you walking daily by the Savior's side?
Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb? |
| Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb? | Do you rest each moment in the Crucified?
Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb? |
| Are you fully trusting in His grace this hour? | Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb? |
| Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb? | 3 When the Bridegroom cometh will your robes be white,
In the soul-cleansing blood of the Lamb? |
| CHO.—Are you washed in the blood,
Are your garments spotless?
Are they white as snow? | Pure and white in the blood of the Lamb?
Will your soul be ready for the mansions bright,
Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb? |

No. 96. THERE'S A GREAT DAY COMING.

W. L. T.

WILL L. THOMPSON.

1. There's a great day coming, A great day coming, There's a great day coming by and
2. There's a bright day coming, A bright day coming, There's a bright day coming by and
3. There's a sad day coming, A sad day coming, There's a sad day coming by and

by, When the saints and the sin - ners shall be part-ed right and left, Are you
by, But its bright-ness shall on - ly come to them that love the Lord, Are you
by, When the sin - ner shall hear his doom, "Depart, I know ye not," Are you

CHORUS.

read-y for that day to come? Are you read-y? are you read-y? Are you

read-y for the judgment day? Are you read-y? are you read-y for the judgment day?

By per. of W. L. Thompson & Co., E. Liverpool, O., and The Thompson Music Co., Chicago, Ill.

No. 97.

COME TO JESUS.

Unknown.

1. Come to Je - sus, come to Je - sus, Come to Je - sus just now; Just now come to
2. He will save you, He will save you, He will save you just now; Just now He will

Je - sus, Come to Je - sus just now.
save you, He will save you just now.

- 3 He is able.
4 He is willing.
5 Call upon Him.
6 He will hear you.
7 He'll forgive you.
8 He will cleanse you.
9 Jesus loves you.
10 Only trust Him.

10. 98. WHILE JESUS WHISPERS.

W. E. WHITTER.

H. R. PALMER.

1. While Je - sus whis - pers to you, Come, sin - ner, come! While we are
 2. Are you too heav - y la - den? Come, sin - ner, come! Je - sus will
 3. Oh, hear His ten - der plead - ing, Come, sin - ner, come! Come and re -

pray - ing for you, Come, sin - ner, come! Now is the time to own Him,
 bear your bur - den, Come, sin - ner, come! Je - sus will not de - ceive you,
 ceive the bless - ing, Come, sin - ner, come! While Je - sus whis - pers to you,

Come, sin - ner, come! Now is the time to know Him, Come, sin - ner, come!
 Come, sin - ner, come! Je - sus can now re - deem you, Come, sin - ner, come!
 Come, sin - ner, come! While we are pray - ing for you, Come, sin - ner, come!

No. 99.

ONLY TRUST HIM.

J. H. S.

Rev. J. H. STOCKTON.

1. Come, ev - 'ry soul by sin oppressed, There's mer - cy with the Lord,
 2. For Je - sus shed His pre - cious blood Rich bless - ings to be - stow;
 3. Yes, Je - sus is the Truth, the Way That leads you in - to rest;
 4. Come, then, and join this ho - ly band, And on to glo - ry go,

FINE.

And He will sure - ly give you rest By trust - ing in His word.
 Plunge now in - to the crim - son flood That wash - es white as snow.
 Be - lieve in Him with - out de - lay, And you are ful - ly blest.
 To dwell in that ce - les - tial land, Where joys im - mor - tal flow.

D. S.—He will save you, He will save you, He will save you now.
 CHORUS.

D. S.

On - ly trust Him, on - ly trust Him, On - ly trust Him now;

No. 100. O SAVE ME AT THE CROSS.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

Arr.

1. Lov - ing Sav - ior, hear my cry, hear my cry, hear my cry; Trem-bl-ing,
 2. I have sinned, but Thou hast died, Thou hast died, Thou hast died; In Thy
 3. Tho' I per - ish, I will pray, I will pray, I will pray; Thou of
 4. Thou hast said Thy grace is free, grace is free, grace is free; Have com -
 5. Wash me in Thy cleans-ing blood, cleansing blood, cleansing blood; Plunge me
 6. On - ly faith will par - don bring, par - don bring, par - don bring; In that

CHORUS.

to Thy arms I fly, O save me at the cross.
 mer - cy let me hide, O save me at the cross.
 life the liv - ing way, O save me at the cross. Dear Je - sus, re - ceive me,
 pas-sion, Lord, on me, O save me at the cross.
 now be-neath the flood, O save me at the cross.
 faith to Thee I cling, O save me at the cross.

Repeat Chorus pp.

No more would I grieve Thee; Now, blessed Redeemer, O save me at the cross.

No. 101. THERE IS A FOUNTAIN.

WM. COWPER.

Western Melody.

1. There is a fountaiin fill'd with blood, Drawn from Immanuel's veins, And sinners, plung'd beneath that flood,
 2. The dying thief rejoiced to see That fountain in his day, And there may I, tho' vile as he,
 3. E'er since by faith I saw the stream Thy flowing wounds supply, Redeeming love has been my theme,
 4. Then in a nobler, sweeter song I'll sing Thy pow'r to save, When this poor, lisping, stamm'ring tongue

FINE.

D. S.

Lose all their guilty stains, Lose all their guilty stains, Lose all their guilty stains.
 Wash all my sins a - way, Wash all my sins a - way, Wash all my sins a - way.
 And shall be till I die, And shall be till I die, And shall be till I die.
 Lies si - lent in the grave, Lies si - lent in the grave, Lies si - lent in the grave,

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT.

WM. BRADBURY.

1. Just as I am! without one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me, And that Thou bidd'st me
 2. Just as I am! and waiting not To rid my soul of one dark blot, To Thee whose blood can
 3. Just as I am! tho' toss'd about, With many a conflict, many a doubt, Fighting and fears with-

come to Thee, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!
 cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!
 in, with-out, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!

4 Just as I am! poor, wretched, blind,
 Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
 Yea, all I need in Thee to find,
 O Lamb of God! I come! I come!

5 Just as I am! Thou wilt receive,
 Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve:
 Because Thy promise I believe,
 O Lamb of God! I come! I come!

No. 103.

I WILL ARISE.

REV. R. ROBINSON.

Arranged.

1. Come, Thou Fount of ev'ry blessing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace, Streams of mercy
 2. Teach me some me-lo-dious son-net, Sung by flaming tongues above; Praise the mount, I'm

CHO.-I will a-rise and go to Je-sus, He will embrace me in His arms; In the arms of

never ceasing, Call for songs of loudest praise.
 fixed upon it, Mount of Thy redeeming love.

3 Here I'll raise mine Ebenezer,
 Hither by Thy help I'm come;
 And I hope by Thy good pleasure,
 Safely to arrive at home.

4 Jesus sought me when a stranger,
 Wandering from the fold of God;
 He, to rescue me from danger,
 Interposed His precious blood.

No. 104.

I DO BELIEVE.

1. Come, humble sinner, in whose breast A thousand thot's revolve; Come, with your fear and
 2. I'll go to Jesus, tho' my sin Like mountains 'round me close; I know His courts, I'll

CHO.-I do be-lieve, I now be-lieve That Je-sus died for me; And thro' His blood, His

guilt oppress'd, And make this last resolve.
 en - ter in, What-ev-er may op - pose.

3 Prostrate I'll lie before His throne,
 And there my guilt confess;
 I'll tell Him I'm a wretch undone
 Without His sovereign grace.

4 I can but perish if I go;
 I am resolved to try;
 For if I stay away I know
 I must forever die.

pre-cious blood I am from sin set free.

No. 105. JESUS PAID IT ALL.

Mrs. ELVINA M. HALL.

JOHN T. GRAPE.

1. I hear the Sav - ior say, Thy strength indeed is small; Child of weakness,
2. Lord, now in - deed I find Thy pow'r, and Thine a - lone Can change the
3. For noth-ing good have I Where-by Thy grace to claim— I'll wash my
4. And when be-fore the throne I stand in Him com-plete, I'll lay my

CHORUS.

- watch and pray, Find in me thine all in all.
 lep - er's spots, And melt the heart of stone. Je - sus paid it all,
 gar-ment white In the blood of Cal-vry's Lamb.
 tro-phies down, All down at Je - sus' feet.

All to Him I owe; Sin had left a crim-son stain; He washed it white as snow.

No. 106. I AM COMING, LORD.

L. H.

Rev. L. HARTSOUGH.

1. I hear Thy welcome voice, That calls me, Lord, to Thee, For cleans-ing in Thy
2. Tho' com-ing weak and vile, Thou dost my strength assure; Thou dost my vileness
3. 'Tis Je - sus calls me on To per - fect faith and love, To per-fect hope, and

CHORUS.

pre-cious blood That flowed on Cal - va - ry.
 ful - ly cleanse, Till spot - less all and pure. I am com-ing, Lord! Com-ing
 peace, and trust, For earth and heav'n a - bove.

now to Thee! Wash me, cleanse me in the blood That flowed on Cal - va - ry!

No. 107.

J. H. S.

TAKE ME AS I AM.

J. H. STOCKTON.

1. Je - sus my Lord, to Thee I cry; Un - less Thou help me I must die;
 2. Help-less I am, and full of guilt, But yet Thy blood for me was spilt;
 3. No prep - a - ration can I make, My best re-solves I on - ly break;
 4. I thirst, I long to know Thy love, Thy full sal - va - tion I would prove;

FINE.

Oh, bring Thy free sal - va - tion nigh, And take me as I am.
 And Thou canst make me what Thou wilt, But take me as I am.
 Yet save me for Thine own name's sake, And take me as I am.
 But since to Thee I can not move, Oh, take me as I am.

D. S.—Oh, bring Thy free sal - va - tion nigh, And take me as I am.

CHORUS.

Take me as I am,..... Take me as I am;.....
 Take me, take me as I am, Take me, take me as I am;

No. 108. I AM TRUSTING, LORD, IN THEE.

Rev. W. McDONALD.

WM. G. FISCHER.

1. I am com - ing to the cross; I'm poor, and weak, and blind;
 2. Long my heart has sighed for Thee; Long has e - vil dwelt with - in;
 3. Here I give my all to Thee, Friends, and time, and earth-ly store,
 4. In the prom - is - es I trust; In the cleans-ing blood con-fide;
 5. Je - sus comes; He fills my soul! Per-fect-ed in love I am;

CHO.—I am trust - ing, Lord, in Thee, Dear Lamb of Cal - va - ry;
 5th v.—Still I'm trust - ing, Lord, in Thee, Dear Lamb of Cal - va - ry;

I'm count - ing all but dross; I shall full sal - va - tion find.
 Je-sus sweet-ly speaks to me, I will cleanse you from all sin.
 Soul and body thine to be— Whol-ly thine— for ev - er - more.
 I am pros-trate in the dust; I with Christ am cru - ci - fied.
 I am ev - 'ry whit made whole; Glo - ry, glo - ry to the Lamb!

Humbly at Thy cross I bow; Save me, Je - sus, save me now.
 Humbly at Thy cross I bow— Je - sus saves me saves me now!

No. 109. WHITER THAN SNOW.

JAMES NICHOLSON.

WM. G. FISCHER.

1. Lord Je - sus, I long to be per-fect - ly whole; I want Thee for-ev - er to
2. Lord Je - sus, look down from Thy throne in the skies, And help me to make a com -
3. Lord Je - sus, for this I most hum-bly en-treat; I wait, bless-ed Lord, at Thy
4. Lord Je - sus, Thou see - est I pa-tient - ly wait; Come now and with-in me a

live in my soul; Break down ev - 'ry i - dol, cast out ev - 'ry foe; Now
plete sac - ri - fice; I give up my - self and what - ev - er I know: Now
cru - ci - fied feet; By faith, for my cleansing, I see Thy blood flow; Now
new heart cre - ate; To those who have sought Thee, Thou never said'st "No," Now

CHORUS.

wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow. Whit - er than snow, yes,

whit - er than snow; Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.

No. 110. WHERE HE LEADS ME.

E. W. BLANDLY.

Arr.

1. I can hear my Sav - ior call - ing, I can hear my Sav - ior call - ing,
2. I'll go with Him thro' the gar - den, I'll go with Him thro' the gar - den,
3. I'll go with Him thro' the judg - ment, I'll go with Him thro' the judg - ment,
4. He will give me grace and glo - ry, He will give me grace and glo - ry,

CHO.-Where He leads me I will fol - low, Where He leads me I will fol - low,

ad lib.

D. C.

I can hear my Sav - ior call - ing, "Take thy cross and fol - low, fol - low me."
I'll go with Him thro' the gar - den, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
I'll go with Him thro' the judgment, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
He will give me grace and glo - ry, And go with me, with me all the way.

Where He leads me I will fol - low, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

No. 111. THE STRANGER AT THE DOOR.

T. C. O'KANE.

1. Be - hold a stran - ger at the door; He gen - tly knocks, has knock'd before;
2. But will He prove a friend in-deed? He will—the ver - y friend you need;
3. Rise, touch'd with grat-i - tude di-vine, Turn out His en - e - my and thine;
4. Ad - mit Him, ere His an - ger burn—His feet, de-part - ed, ne'er re - turn;

Has wait - ed long, is wait - ing still; You treat no oth - er friend so ill.
 The Friend of sin - ners? yes, 'tis He, With garments died on Cal - va - ry.
 That soul - de - stroy-ing mon-ster, Sin, And let the heav'n-ly Stran-ger in.
 Ad - mit Him, or the hour's at hand You'll at His door re - ject - ed stand.

CHORUS.

O let the dear Savior come in (come in), He'll cleanse the heart from sin (from sin), O

keep Him no more out at the door, But let the dear Savior come in (come in).

No. 112. IS THY HEART RIGHT WITH GOD?

E. A. H.

Rev. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.

1. Have thy af-fec-tions been nailed to the cross? Is thy heart right with God?
2. Hast thou do-min-ion o'er self and o'er sin? Is thy heart right with God?
3. Is there no more con-dem-na-tion for sin? Is thy heart right with God?
4. Art thou now walking in heav-en's pure light? Is thy heart right with God?

Countest thou all things for Je-sus but loss? Is thy heart right with God?
 O - ver all e - vil with - out and with-in? Is thy heart right with God?
 Does Je-sus rule in the tem-ple with-in? Is thy heart right with God?
 Is thy soul wearing the gar-ment of white? Is thy heart right with God?

IS THY HEART RIGHT WITH GOD? Concluded.

CHORUS.

Is thy heart right with God, Washed in the crim - son flood,

Cleansed and made ho - ly, hum-ble and low-ly, Right in the sight of God?

of God?

No. 113. JESUS, THE LIGHT OF THE WORLD.

J. V. C.

Arr.

1. All ye saints of light pro-claim, Je - sus, the Light of the world;
2. Hear the Sav - ior's ear - nest call, Je - sus, the Light of the world;
3. Why not seek Him then to - day, Je - sus, the Light of the world;
4. Come, con-fess Him as your King, Je - sus, the Light of the world;

Life and mer - cy in His name, Je - sus, the Light of the world.
Send the gos - pel truth to all, Je - sus, the Light of the world.
Go with truth the nar - row way, Je - sus, the Light of the world.
Then the bells of heav'n will ring, Je - sus, the Light of the world.

CHORUS.

We'll walk in the light, beau-ti-ful light, Come where the dew-drops of mercy are bright;

Shine all a-round us by day and by night, Je-sus, the Light of the world.

No. 114. I'LL GO WHERE YOU WANT ME TO GO.

MARY BROWN.

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CARRIE E. ROUNSEFELL.

1. It may not be on the mountain's height, Or o - ver the storm - y sea;
2. Per-haps to - day there are lov - ing words Which Je-sus would have me speak;
3. There's surely somewhere a low - ly place In earth's harvest fields so wide,

X may not be at the bat - tle's front My Lord will have need of me;
There may be now in the paths of sin Some wan-d'rer whom I should seek—
Where I may la - bor thro' life's short day For Je-sus, the cru - ci - fied;

But if by a still small voice He calls To paths that I do not know,
O Sav - ior, if thou wilt be my guide, Tho' dark and rug - ged the way,
So trust-ing my all to Thy ten - der care, And know-ing Thou lov - est me,

D.S.—I'll go where you want me to go, dear Lord, O'er mountain, or plain, or sea;

D. S.

I'll an-swer, dear Lord, with my hand in Thine, I'll go where you want me to go.
My voice shall ech - o Thy mes-sage sweet, I'll say what you want me to say.
I'll do Thy will with a heart sincere, I'll be what you want me to be.

I'll say what you want me to say, dear Lord, I'll be what you want me to be.

No. 115. I'LL LIVE FOR HIM.

C. R. DUNBAR.

1. My life, my love I give to Thee, Thou Lamb of God who died for me;
2. I now be-lieve Thou dost re-ceive, For Thou hast died that I might live;

CHO.—I'll live for Him who died for me, How hap - py then my life shall be!

D. C.

Oh, may I ev - er faith - ful be, My Sav - ior and my God!
And now henceforth I'll trust in Thee, My Sav - ior and my God!

I'll live for Him who died for me, My Sav - ior and my God!

No. 116. When the Bridegroom Comes.

(Dedicated to Emmanuel Bible School, at Beulah, Doxey, Okla.)

R. E. W. Matt. 24:44; 25:1-13. Luke 12:40.

R. E. WINSETT.

A musical score for a four-part choir. The top two staves are in treble clef, and the bottom two are in bass clef. The key signature is G major (one sharp). The music consists of a series of eighth-note chords. The lyrics for the first four lines are:

1. I'll be ready to go when the Bridegroom comes, I'll be ready to go
2. I'll be ready to go when the Bridegroom comes, I'll be ready to go
3. I'll be ready to go when the Bridegroom comes, I'll be ready to go
4. I'll be ready to go when the Bridegroom comes, I'll be ready to go

The music continues with a series of eighth-note chords. The lyrics are:

when the Bridegroom comes; I am cleansed from ev'ry sin, Have the
when the Bridegroom comes; On the fi - nal judg - ment day, I'll be
when the Bridegroom comes; Soon I'll see my Savior's face, Learn His
when the Bridegroom comes; I'll be watch - ing for my Lord, I'll be

FINE.

The music continues with a series of eighth-note chords. The lyrics are:

life of Christ with-in; I'll be ready for the end, When He comes.
robed in bright ar-ray, And go home with Him to stay, When He comes.
love for hu-man race, How my soul was saved by grace, When He comes.
anchored on His word, Wait-ing then to be transferred, When He comes.

D. S.—lamp all burn-ing bright, When He comes.

REFRAIN.

A musical score for a four-part choir. The top two staves are in treble clef, and the bottom two are in bass clef. The key signature is G major (one sharp). The music consists of a series of eighth-note chords. The lyrics are:

I'll be ready when the Bridegroom comes, I'll be ready when the Bridegroom comes.

D. S.

A musical score for a four-part choir. The top two staves are in treble clef, and the bottom two are in bass clef. The key signature is G major (one sharp). The music consists of a series of eighth-note chords. The lyrics are:

Be it noon or be it night, I'll be robed in spotless white, Have my

No. 117. 'Twill Be Glory By and By.

Words and Music by J. B. VAUGHAN.



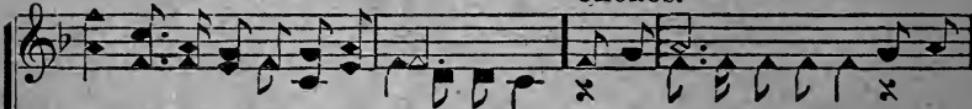
1. My Re-deem-er has gone to prepare(in the sky,)Blessed man-sions of rest by and
2. I've no treasures to bind me be-low(here below,)In this land full of sor-row and
3. I shall sing home at last by and by(by and by,)And my voice will be tuned to the



by (by and by,) Soon He'll call me home to rest with the ransomed and the best, For it
woe(here below,) All my treasures are a-bove in that land of peace and love, Soon I'll
lyre(heav'nly lyre,) Then my songs shall ever be home at rest be-yond the sea, It will



CHORUS.



all will be glo-ry by and by (o-ver there,) How I long for that
go and shall rest forev-er-more(ev-ermore.)
all soon be glo-ry by and by (by and by.) How I long for rest



rest in the home of the blest, "Twill be
with the good and blest, in that home of rest, with the good and blest,



sweet when we meet, O it will be glo-ry by and by,
O it will be sweet, For we soon shall meet, by and by.



No. 118.

E. A. HOFFMAN.

GLORY TO HIS NAME.

J. H. STOCKTON.

1. Down at the cross where my Sav - ior died, Down where for cleans-ing from
 2. I am so won-drous - ly saved from sin! Je-sus so sweet - ly a -
 3. O pre-cious foun-tain that saves from sin, I am so glad I have
 4. Come to this foun-tain, so rich and sweet: Cast thy poor soul at the

sin I cried; There to my heart was the blood ap-plied; Glo - ry to His
 bides with - in; There at the cross where He took me in; Glo - ry to His
 en - tered in; There Je-sus saves me and keeps me clean; Glo - ry to His
 Sav - ior's feet; Plunge in to - day, and be made com-plete; Glo - ry to His

D. S.—There to my heart was the blood ap-plied, Glo - ry to His

FINE. CHORUS.

D. S.

name! Glo - ry to His name! Glo - ry to His name!
 name!

No. 119.

HE LEADETH ME.

JOSEPH H. GILMORE.

SALLIE K. MCINTOSH.

1. He lead - eth me! oh, bless-ed tho't, Oh, words with heav'n-ly com-fort
 2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deep-est gloom, Some-times where E - den's flow - ers
 3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev - er mur - mur nor re -
 4. And when my task on earth is done, When by Thy grace, the vict 'ry's

fraught; What-e'er I do, wher-e're I be, Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.
 bloom, By waters still, o'er troubled sea—Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.
 pine; Con-tent, what-ev - er lot I see, Still 'tis my God that lead-eth me.
 won, E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God thro' Jor-dan lead-eth me.

REFRAIN.

Repeat Chorus pp.

He leadeth me, leadeth me! He leadeth me, By His own hand He leadeth me!

No. 11

J. 120. I LOVE TO TELL THE STORY.

1. I love to tell the sto - ry, Of un-seen things above, Of Je - sus and His glory,
 2. I love to tell the sto - ry; More won-der-ful it seems Than all the golden fancies
 3. I love to tell the sto - ry; For those who know it best Seem hungering and thirsting

Of Je - sus and His love. I love to tell the sto - ry, Because I know 'tis true;
 Of all our golden dreams. I love to tell the sto - ry, It did so much for me;
 To hear it like the rest. And when, in scenes of glo - ry, I sing the new, new song,

CHORUS.

It sat - is-fies my long-ings, As noth-ing else can do.
 And that is just the rea-son I tell it now to thee. I love to tell the sto - ry,
 'Twill be the old, old sto - ry That I have loved so long.

'Twill be my theme in glo - ry, To tell the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.

No. 121. NOW I FEEL THE SACRED FIRE.

FINE.

1. Now I feel the sa - cred fire, Kind-ling, flam-ing, glow-ing, } Life im-mor - tal
 { High-er still and ris - ing high-er, All my soul o'er-flow-ing; }
 2. Now I am from bond-age freed, Ev -'ry bond is riv - en; } 'Tis a glo - rious
 { Je - sus makes me free in - deed, Just as free as hea - ven: }
 3. Let the tes - ti - mo - ny roll, Roll thro' ev -'ry na - tion, } Now I know it's
 { Wit - ness-ing from soul to soul This im-mense sal - va - tion; }

D.C. - I was dead, but now I live, Glo - ry! glo - ry! glo - ry!
 I was bound, but now I'm free, Glo - ry! glo - ry! glo - ry!
 For I feel it sav - ing me, Glo - ry! glo - ry! glo - ry!

D. C.

I re - ceive; Oh, the wondrous sto - ry!
 li - ber - ty; Oh, the wondrous sto - ry!
 full and free; Oh, the wondrous sto - ry!

4 Glory be to God on high,
 Glory be to Jesus!
 He hath brought salvation nigh,
 From all sin He frees us;
 Let the golden harps of God
 Ring the wondrous story;
 Let the pilgrim shout aloud
 Glory! glory! glory!

No. 122. IF YOU LOVE YOUR MOTHER.

Arr. and 4th stanza by J. D. V.

J. D. VAUGHAN.

1. In a lone - ly grave-yard, ma - ny miles a - way, Lies your own dear mother,
2. Now the dear old home has lost its charms for you, One dear form is ab - sent,
3. Leave the fields of sin and to the Saviour flee, He who saved dear mother
4. What a hap - py meet-ing o - ver in that land, When you meet your mother

slumb'ring 'neath the clay; O have you for-got - ten all her tears and sighs?
moth - er kind and true; She is liv - ing now where pleasure nev - er dies,
sure - ly will save thee; Give up all for Je - sus, make the sac - ri - fice,
and the kin - dred band; There will be no part - ing, no more bit - ter cries,

CHORUS.

If you love your moth-er, meet her in the skies. She is wait-ing for you

in that happy home, Turn from sin's dark pathway, do not longer roam; Give your heart to

Je - sus, up-ward lift your eyes; If you love your mother, meet her in the skies.

No. 123. My Loved Ones Are Waiting for Me.

Words and Music by JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

With feeling.

1. When I shall cross o - ver the dark roll-ing tide, O what a glad
2. A dear lov-ing mother now waits on that shore, To clasp me a -
3. Dear fa - ther and brothers and kindred have gone To dwell in that
4. I sometimes get wea - ry and long to go home, But all of my

meet-ing there'll be, For close by the beau-ti - ful pearl-y white gate
gain to her breast; She left this world shouting the praises of God,
coun-try so fair; And while I still lin - ger on time's troubled shore,
work is not done; I'm glad I can la - bor for Je - sus, my Lord,

fCHORUS.

My loved ones are wait-ing for me.
By an - gels was car-ried to rest. Wait-ing for me, they're
They're watching and waiting up there.
Till sounds the sweet message, "Come home."

wait-ing for me, O what a glad meeting 'twill be!..... Wait-ing for
glad meeting 'twill be!

me, they're waiting for me, My loved ones are waiting for me.....
are waiting for me.

No. 124. BLESSED BE THE NAME.

J. NEWTON, ATT.

1. How sweet the name of Je-sus sounds, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord;
 2. It makes the wound-ed spir-it whole, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord;
 3. It soothes the trou-bled sin-ner's breast, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord;
 4. Then will I tell to sin-ners round, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord;
 5. There's mu-sic in the Sav-ior's name, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord;

It soothes my sor-rows, heals my wounds, Blessed be the name of the Lord.
 'Tis man-na to the hun-gry soul, Blessed be the name of the Lord.
 It gives the wea-ry sweet-est rest, Blessed be the name of the Lord.
 What a dear Sav-ior I have found, Blessed be the name of the Lord.
 Let ev'-ry heart His love pro-claim, Blessed be the name of the Lord.

CHORUS.

Blessed be the name, blessed be the name, Blessed be the name of the Lord;

Blessed be the name, blessed be the name, Blessed be the name of the Lord.

No. 125.

PASS ME NOT.

KEY OF A-FLAT.

- 1 Pass me not, O gentle Savior,
 Hear my humble cry;
 While on others Thou art smiling,
 Do not pass me by.
 CHO.—Savior, Savior,
 Hear my humble cry;
 While on others Thou art calling,
 Do not pass me by.
 2 Let me at a throne of mercy
 Find a sweet relief;

Kneeling there in deep contrition,
 Help my unbelief.

3 Trusting only in Thy merit,
 Would I seek Thy face;
 Heal my wounded, broken spirit,
 Save me by Thy grace.

4 Thou the spring of all my comfort,
 More than life to me,
 Whom have I on earth beside Thee?
 Whom in heaven but Thee?

FANNY J. CROSBY.

No. 126.

IT REACHES ME.

"Where sin abounded grace did much more abound."

MARY D. JAMES.

JNO. R. SWEENEY.

1. O this ut - ter-most sal - va - tion ! 'Tis a foun - tain full and free,
2. How a - maz - ing God's com - pas-sion, That so vile a worm should prove
3. Je - sus, Sav - iour, I a - dore Thee ! Now Thy love I will pro-claim;

Pure, ex-hau - less, ev - er flow-ing, Wondrous grace ! it reach - es me !
This stu - pen - dous bliss of heav-en, This un-meas - ured wealth of love !
I will tell the bless - ed sto - ry, I will mag - ni - fy Thy name !

CHORUS.

It reach - es me! it reach - es me! Won-drous grace! it reach - es me!

Pure, ex-hau - less, ev - er flow - ing, Won-drous grace! it reach - es me!

From "The Garner," by per. of Jno. R. Sweney.

No. 127.

BLESSED QUIETNESS.

Mrs. MANIE PAYNE FERGUSON.

Arr. by J. H. FILLMORE.

1. Joys are flow - ing like a riv - er Since the Com - fort - er has come ;
2. Springing in - to joy and glad - ness All a-round this glo-ri-ous Guest,
3. Like the rain that falls from heav - en, Like the sun - light from the sky,
4. See, a fruit-ful field is grow - ing, Bless-ed fruits of right-eous-ness ;
5. What a won - der - ful sal - va - tion, Where we al - ways see His face ;

He a-bides with us for - ev - er, Makes the trusting heart His home.
Ban-ished un - be . lief and sad - ness, And we just o - bey and rest.
So the Ho - ly Ghost is giv - en, Com - ing to us from on high.
And the streams of life are flow - ing In the lone - ly wil - der-ness.
What a peace - ful hab - i - ta - tion, What a qui - et rest - ing place.

BLESSED QUIETNESS. Concluded.

CHORUS.

Bless-ed qui - et-ness, ho - ly qui - et - ness, What as-sur - ance in my soul;
 On the storm-y sea Je - sus speaks to me, And the bil - lows cease to roll.

No. 128.

ISHI.

EMMA HOPPER.

Cho. by H. L. GILMOUR.

HOSEA 2: 14-23.

L. L. PICKETT.

1. { O my heart is full of laugh-ter, I am ver - y, ver - y glad ; }
 { For I have a pre-cious treas-ure, Such as princ - es nev - (Omit.) }

2. { I - shi, I - shi is the Jew - el, Mine He is while a - ges roll ; }
 { An-gels taste not of such glo - ry, Ho - ly I - shi of (Omit.) }

3. { Many beau-tous names Thou bearest, Broth-er, Shep-herd, Friend, and King, }
 { But they none in - to my spir - it Such di - vine sup - port (Omit.) }

4. { Oth - er joys are short and fleet-ing, Thou and I can nev - er part ; }
 { Thou art al - to - geth - er love - ly, I - shi, I - shi of (Omit.) }

CHORUS.

er had.

the soul. Wilt thou have this pre-cious "I-shi," Bridegroom of thy soul to
 can bring.
 my heart.

be ? He, the fair - est of ten thou-sand, Waits in love to wel-come thee.

No. 129.

HE LOVES ME.

ISAAC WATTS.

Arr.

D.S.—*He gave Him - self to die for me, Be - cause He loved me so.*

CHORUS.

D. S.

No. 130. HEAR THE GOOD NEWS.

L. D. CARRINGTON.

LUKE 2: 10, 11.

Arr. by L. L. P.

CHORUS.

- 3 All your sins may be forgiven.
- 4 Sinners now are finding Jesus.
- 5 He will save and sanctify you.
- 6 He is building us a mansion.
- 7 Jesus tasted death for sinners.
- 8 He will welcome all who trust Him.
- 9 You may join the blood-washed army.
- 10 Now's the time for peace and pardon.
- 11 Come, O come He waits to save you.
- 12 Soon my Savior will be coming.

No. 131. THE GATE AJAR FOR ME.

"The gates of it shall not be shut at all by day: for there shall be no night there."—
MRS. LYDIA BAXTER.

REV. 21. 25.

S. J. VAIL.

1. There is a gate that stands a - jar, And through its por - tal gleam - ing,
 2. That gate a - jar stands free for all Who seek thro' it sal - va - tion;
 3. Press on-ward, then, tho' foes may frown, While mer - cy's gate is o - pen:
 4. Be - yond the riv - er's brink we'll lay The cross that here is giv - en,

A ra-diance from the cross a - far The Sa - viour's love re - veal - ing.
 The rich and poor, the great and small, Of ev - 'ry tribe and na - tion.
 Ac - cept the cross and win the crown, Love'sev - er - last - ing to - ken.
 And bear the crown of life a - way, And love Him more in heav - en.

REFRAIN.

Oh, depth of mer - cy! can it be That gate was left a - jar for me?

For me,.... for me?.... Was left a - jar for me?....

No. 132. THE OLD-TIME RELIGION.

ANON.

Arr. by CHARLIE D. TILLMAN.

CHO.—'Tis the old-time re - lig-ion, 'Tis the old - time re-lig-ion, 'Tis the old - time re -

1. It was good for our moth-ers, It was good for our moth-ers, It was good for our

lig-ion, And it's good e-nough for me.
 mothers, And it's good e-nough for me.

- 2 Makes me love everybody.
 3 It has saved our fathers.
 4 It was good for the prophet Daniel.
 5 It was good for the Hebrew children.
 6 It was tried in the fiery furnace.
 7 It was good for Paul and Silas.
 8 It will do when I am dying.
 9 It will take us all to heaven.

No. 133. IS NOT THIS THE LAND OF BEULAH?

HARRIET WARNER RE QUA.

REV. J. W. DADMUN

1. I am dwelling on the mountain, Where the golden sunlight gleams O'er a land whose wondrous
2. I can see far down the mountain, Where I wandered weary years, Often hindered in my
3. I am drink-ing at the foun-tain, Where I ev-er would abide; For I've tasted life's pure
4. Tell me not of heavy cross-es, Nor the burdens hard to bear, For I've found this great sal-
5. Oh, the cross has wondrous glo-ry! Oft I've proved this to be true; When I'm in the way so

beaut - y Far ex-ceeds my fondest dreams; Where the air is pure, e-the-real, La-den
jour - ney By the ghosts of doubts and fears; Broken vows and disappointments Thickly
riv - er, And my soul is sat - is-fied; There's no thirsting for life's pleasures, Nor a-
va - tion Makes each bur-den light appear; And I love to fol - low Je - sus, Glad-ly
nar - row, I can see a path-way thro'; And how sweetly Je-sus whispers: Take the

D. S.—*Is not this the land of Beulah? Blessed,*
D. S. CHORUS.

with the breath of flow'rs, They are blooming by the fountain, Neath the amaranthine bough's.
sprink-led all the way, But the spir - it led, un-err-ing, To the land I hold to-day.
dorn - ing rich and gay, For I've found a richer treasure, One that fad-eth not a-way.
count-ing all but dross, Word-ly hon-or-s all for-sak-ing, For the glo - ry of the cross.
cross, thou need'st not fear, For I've tried the way before thee, And the glory lingers near.

bless - ed land of light; Where the flowers bloom forever, And the sun is always bright.

No. 134. A CHARGE TO KEEP I HAVE.

CHARLES WESLEY.

BOYLSTON. S. M.

LOWELL MASON.

1. A charge to keep I have, A God to glo - ri - fy,
2. To serve the pres - ent age, My call - ing to ful - fill,—
3. Arm me with jeal - ous care, As in Thy sight to live;
4. Help me to watch and pray, And on Thy - self re - ly,

A nev - er - dy - ing soul to save, And fit it for the sky.
Oh, may it all my pow'r's en - gage To do my Mas - ter's will.
And, oh, Thy serv - ant, Lord, pre - pare A strict ac-count to give.
As - sured, if I my trust be - tray, I shall for - ev - er die.

No. 135.

ARLINGTON. C. M.

CHARLES WESLEY.

THOMAS A. ARNE.

1. O for a heart to praise my God, A heart from sin set free,
2. A heart resigned, sub-mis-sive, meek, My great Re-deem-er's throne,
3. O for a low-ly, con-trite heart, Bo-liev-ing, true, and clean,
4. A heart in ev-ry thought renewed, And full of love di-vine;

A heart that al-ways feels thy blood, So free-ly spilt for me!
Where on-ly Christ is heard to speak, Where Je-sus reigns a lone.
Which nei-ther life nor death can part From him that dwells with in!
Per-fect, and right, and pure, and good— A cop-y, Lord, of thine.

No. 136. O for a Faith. C. M.

- 1 O for a faith that will not shrink,
Though pressed by ev'ry foe,
That will not tremble on the brink
Of any earthly woe!
- 2 That will not murmur nor complain
Beneath the chast'ning rod,
But, in the hour of grief or pain,
Will lean upon its God;
- 3 A faith that shines more bright and clear
When tempests rage without;
That when in danger knows no fear,
In darkness feels no doubt;
- 4 Lord, give us such a faith as this;
And then, whate'er may come,
We'll taste, e'en here, the hallowed bliss
Of an eternal home.

WILLIAM HILEY BATHURST.

No. 137. Am I a Soldier. C. M.

- 1 Am I a soldier of the cross,
A foll'wer of the Lamb,
And shall I fear to own his cause,
Or blush to speak his name?
- 2 Must I be carried to the skies
On flow'ry beds of ease,
While others fought to win the prize,
And sailed through bloody seas?
- 3 Are there no foes for me to face?
Must I not stem the flood?
Is this vile world a friend to grace,
To help me on to God?
- 4 Sure I must fight if I would reign;
Increase my courage, Lord:
I'll bear the toil, endure the pain,
Supported by thy word.

ISAAC WATTS.

AZMON. C. M.

C. G. GLASER.

No. 138. Forever Here My Rest. C. M.

- 1 Forever here my rest shall be,
Close to thy bleeding side;
This all my hope, and all my plea,
For me the Saviour died.
- 2 My dying Saviour and my God,
Fountain for guilt and sin,
Sprinkle me ever with thy blood,
And cleanse and keep me clean.
- 3 Wash me, and make me thus thine own;
Wash me, and mine thou art;
Wash me, but not my feet alone —
My hands, my head, my heart.
- 4 Thy atonement of thy blood apply,
Till faith to sight improve;
Till hope in full fruition die,
And all my soul be love.

CHARLES WESLEY.

No. 139. The Dearest Name. C. M.

- 1 How sweet the name of Jesus sounds
In a believer's ear!
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
And drives away his fear.
- 2 It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary, rest.
- 3 Dear Name, the rock on which I build,
My shield and hiding place;
My never-falling treasury, filled
With boundless stores of grace.
- 4 Jesus, my Shepherd, Saviour, Friend,
My Prophet, Priest, and King;
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,
Accept the praise I bring!

JOHN NEWTON.

No. 140.

ROOM FOR JESUS.

F. M. A.

F. M. ATKINSON.

1. Is there a - ny room for Je - sus, He who died on Cal - va - ry,
 2. We have room for world - ly pleas - ures, Cares of life crowd ev - 'ry day,
 3. Will you not make room for Je - sus, For the Christ, the cru-ci - fied?
 4. Room, and time, and tho't for Je - sus, Has - ten to ac-cept His grace,

He who stand-eth, knock-ing, wait - ing, Plead - ing with you ten-der - ly?
 And our hearts and minds are bur - dened, While the Lord is turned a - way.
 Is there not some place to en - ter In the soul for which He died?
 Ere the heart grows cold and care - less, And His pleading voice shall cease.

CHORUS.

Room for Je - sus, room for Je - sus, Let Him in your heart to-day,

O

Throw - ing ev - 'ry win-dow o - pen, O re-ceive Him while you may.

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No. 141. THE SHELTERING ROCK.

W. E. P.

Rev. W. E. PENN.

1. There is a Rock in a wea - ry land, Its shad - ow falls on the
 2. There is a Well in a des - ert plain, Its wa - ters call with en -
 3. A great fold stands with its por-tals wide, The sheep a - stray on the
 4. There is a cross where the Sav-iour died ; His blood flow'd out in a

burn - ing sand In - vit - ing pil - grims as they pass, To
 treat - ing strain, "Ho, ev - 'ry thirst - ing, sin - sick soul, Come,
 moun - tain side ; The Shep - herd climbs o'er moun - tains steep ; He's
 crim - son tide, A sac - ri - fice for sins of men, And

THE SHELTERING ROCK. Concluded.

REFRAIN.

seek a shade in the wil - der-ness. Then why will ye die? O why will ye
free - ly drink, and thou shalt be whole." Then why will ye die? O why will ye
search-ing now for His wand'ring sheep. Then why will ye die? O why will ye
free to all who will en - ter in. Then why will ye die? O why will ye

die? When the shelt'ring Rock is so near by, O why will ye die?
die? When the liv - ing Well is so near by, O why will ye die?
die? When the Shepherd's fold is so near by, O why will ye die?
die? When the crim-son cross is so near by, O why will ye die?

No 142. I'M ON THE ROCK.

MRS. B. DAVIS.

Arr. by JOHN T. BENSON.

1. The pit-falls in sin's aw-ful path Once caught and held me fast, But Je-sus came and
2. Old Sa-tan led thro' mire and sand, And thorns be-fore me cast, But, by the Sav-iour's
3. On sin's wild sea I'll sail no more, All dan-ger now is past, The raging tempests
4. I have escaped the burning sand, The desert's fier - y blast, I'm bound for heaven's

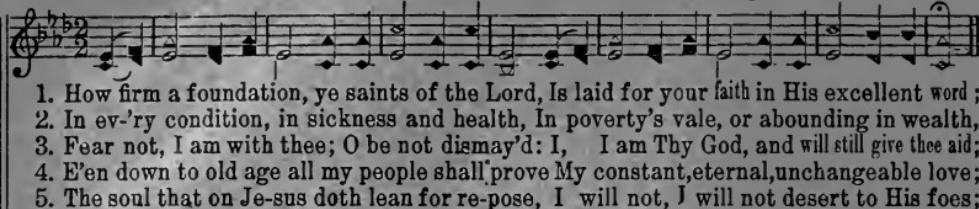
CHORUS.

saved from wrath, I'm on the Rock at last.
mighty pow'r, I'm on the Rock at last. I'm on the Rock at last, at last, "m
all are o'er, I'm on the Rock at last.
shining strand, I'm on the Rock at last.

on the Rock at last; My feet have found a resting place, I'm on the Rock at last.

No. 143. HOW FIRM A FOUNDATION.

Arranged for this Work.

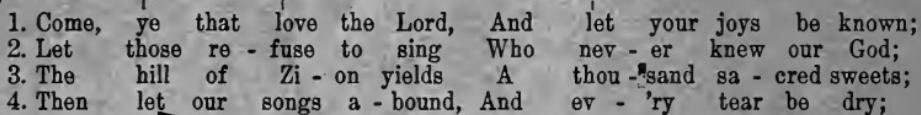
- 
1. How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your faith in His excellent word;
2. In ev'-ry condition, in sickness and health, In poverty's vale, or abounding in wealth,
3. Fear not, I am with thee; O be not dismay'd: I, I am Thy God, and will still give thee aid;
4. Even down to old age all my people shall prove My constant, eternal, unchangeable love;
5. The soul that on Je-sus doth lean for re-pose, I will not, I will not desert to His foes;

What more can He say, than to you He hath said, You who unto Jesus for refuge have fled?
At home or abroad, on the land, on the sea, As thy days may demand shall thy strength ever be.
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand, Upheld by my righteous, omnipotent hand.
And when hoary hairs shall their temples adorn, Like lambs they shall still on my bosom be borne.
That soul, tho' all hell should endeavor to shake, I'll nev-er, no, nev-er, no, nev-er for-sake.

No. 144. I'M GLAD SALVATION'S FREE.

ISAAC WATTS.

Rev. J. W. DADMUN.

- 
1. Come, ye that love the Lord, And let your joys be known;
2. Let those re-fuse to sing Who nev-er knew our God;
3. The hill of Zi-on yields A thou-sand sa-cred sweets;
4. Then let our songs a-bound, And ev'-ry tear be dry;

CHO.-I'm glad sal-va-tion's free, I'm glad sal-va-tion's free;

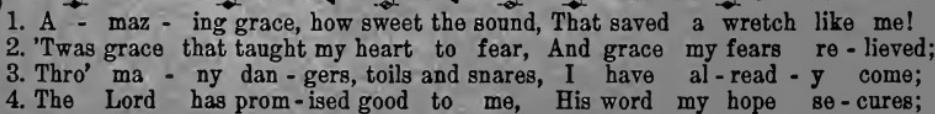
D. C. for Chorus.

Join in a song with sweet ac-cord, While ye sur-round the throne.
But serv-ants of the heav'n-ly King May speak their joys a-broad.
Be-fore we reach the heav'n-ly fields, Or walk the gold-en streets.
We're march-ing thro' Im-man-u-el's ground To fair-er worlds on high.

Sal - va - tion's free for you and me; I'm glad sal - va - tion's free.

No. 145. AMAZING GRACE.

Rev. JOHN NEWTON.
Moderato.

- 
1. A - maz - ing grace, how sweet the sound, That saved a wretch like me!
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears re-lieved;
3. Thro' ma - ny dan - gers, toils and snares, I have al-read - y come;
4. The Lord has prom-ised good to me, His word my hope se-cures;

AMAZING GRACE. Concluded.

I once was lost but now am found, Was blind, but now I see.
 How pre - cious did that grace ap - pear The hour I first be-lieved.
 'Tis grace has bro't me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.
 He will my shield and por - tion be, As long as life en - dures.

No. 146.

A. M. TOPLADY.

ROCK OF AGES.

(Toplady.)

THOS. HASTINGS.

FINE.

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;
2. Could my tears for - ev - er flow, Could my zeal no lan - guor know,
3. While I draw this fleet-ing breath, When mine eyes shall close in death,

D. C. — Be of sin the doub - le cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.
 In my hand no price I bring; Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling.
 Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee.

D. C.

Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy wound - ed side which flowed,
 These for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and Thou a - lone;
 When I rise to worlds un - known, And be - hold Thee on Thy throne,

No. 147. ACCORDING TO THY GRACIOUS WORD.

JAMES MONTGOMERY.

(Manoah. C. M.)

F. J. HAYDN.

1. Ac - cord - ing to Thy gra - cious word, In meek hu - mil - i - ty,
2. Thy bod - y, brok - en for my sake, My bread from heav'n shall be;
3. Geth-sem - a - ne can I for - get? Or there Thy con - flict see,
4. When to the cross I turn mine eyes, And rest on Cal - va - ry,
5. Re - mem - ber Thee and all Thy pains, And all Thy love to me;

This will I do, my dy - ing Lord, I will re - mem - ber Thee.
 Thy tes - ta - men - tal cup I take, And thus re - mem - ber Thee.
 Thine ag - o - ny and blood - y sweat, And not re - mem - ber Thee?
 O Lamb of God, my Sac - ri - fice, I must re - mem - ber Thee!
 Yea, while a breath, a pulse re - mains, Will I re - mem - ber Thee.

No. 148. I AM BOUND FOR THE PROMISED LAND.

REV. SAMUEL STENNELL.

DEUT. 34: 1-4.

Arr. by MRS. JNO. T. BENSON.

1. On Jordan's storm-y banks I stand, And cast a wish - ful eye,
 2. Oh, the trans-port-ing, rapt'-rous scene, That ris - es to my sight,
 3. There gen'-rous fruits that nev - er fail, On trees im - mor - tal grow;

FINE.

To Ca - naan's fair and hap - py land, Where my pos - ses - sions lie.
 Sweet fields ar - rayed in liv - ing green, And riv - ers of de - light.
 There rocks and hills, and brooks and vales, With milk and hon - ey flow.

D. S.-Oh, who will come and go with me? I am bound for the promised land,

CHORUS.

D. S.

I am bound for the promised land,..... I am bound for the promised land;
 promised land,

4 All o'er those wide-extended plains,
 Shines one eternal day;
 There God the Son forever reigns,
 And scatters night away.

5 No chilling winds nor poisonous breath
 Can reach that healthful shore;
 Sickness and sorrow, pain and death,
 Are felt and feared no more.

6 When shall I reach that happy place,
 And be forever blest?
 When shall I see my Father's face,
 And in His bosom rest?

7 Filled with delight, my raptured soul
 Would here no longer stay;
 Though Jordan's waves around me roll,
 Fearless I'd launch away.

No. 149. JESUS LOVER OF MY SOUL.

CHARLES WESLEY.

(Martyn.)

S. B. MARSH.

FINE.

1. { Je-sus, Lov-er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos-om fly, } Hide me, O my Savior
 While the nearer waters roll, While the tempest still is high! }
 2. { Oth-er ref-uge have I none. Hangs my helpless soul on Thee; } All my trust on Thee is
 Leave, O leave me not a-lone, Still support and comfort me. }

D.C.—Safe into the ha-ven guide, O re-ceive my soul at last.
 Cover my defenseless head With the shadow of Thy wing.

D. C.

hide, Till the storm of life is past;
 stayed, All my help from Thee I bring:

3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want;
 More than all in Thee I find;
 Raise the fallen, cheer the faint !
 Heal the sick, and lead the blind!
 Just and holy is Thy name,
 I am all unrighteousness:
 Vile and full of sin I am,
 Thou art full of truth and grace.

No. 150. OH, FOR A THOUSAND TONGUES.

CHARLES WESLEY.

(Ortonville.)

CARL GLASSER.

1. Oh, for a thousand tongues to sing My great Redeemer's praise; The glories of my
 2. My gracious Master and my God, Assist me to proclaim, To spread thro' all the
 3. Jesus! the name that charms our fears, That bids our sorrows cease: 'Tis music in the
 4. He breaks the pow'r of canceled sin, He sets the pris'ner free; His blood can make the

God and King, The tri-umphs of His grace! The tri-umphs of His grace!
 earth a - broad, The hon - ors of Thy name. The hon - ors of Thy name!
 sin - ner's ears, 'Tis life and health and peace, 'Tis life and health and peace
 foul - est clean, His blood a-vailed for me, His blood a-vailed for me.

No. 151. MY SOUL, BE ON THY GUARD.

GEORGE HEATH.

(Laban. S. M.)

LOWELL MASON.

1. My soul, be on thy guard; Ten thousand foes a-rise; The hosts of sin are
 2. O watch and fight and pray; The bat-tle ne'er give o'er; Re - new it bold - ly

press-ing hard To draw thee from the skies.
 ev - 'ry day, And help di-vine implore.

3 Ne'er think the victory won,
 Nor lay thine armor down:
 The work of faith will not be done,
 Till thou obtain the crown.

4 Fight on, my soul, till death
 Shall bring me to thy God;
 He'll take thec, at thy parting breath,
 To His divine abode.

No. 152. NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE.

SARAH F. ADAMS.

(Bethany.)

S: LOWELL MASON.

1. Near - er, my God, to Thee! Near - er to Thee, E'en tho' it be a cross
 2. Tho' like a wan-der - er, The sun gone down, Dark - ness be o - ver me,
 3. There let the way ap-pear, Steps un - to heav'n; All that thou send-est me,
 4. Then, with my wak-ing tho'ts Bright with Thy praise, Out of my sto - ny griefs
 5. Or if on joy - ful wing Cleav - ing the sky, Sun, moon and stars for-got

D. S.—Near - er, my God, to Thee,

FINE.

D. S.

That rais - eth me; Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my God, to Thee,
 My rest a stone, Yet in my dreams I'd be Near - er, my God, to Thee,
 In mer - cy giv'n; An - gels to beck - on me Near - er, my God, to Thee,
 Beth - el I'll raise; So by my woes to be Near - er, my God, to Thee,
 Up - ward I fly; Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my God, to Thee,

No. 153.

FILL ME NOW.

E. H. STOKES

JNO. R. SWEENEY.

S:

1. Hover o'er me, Ho - ly Spir-it, Bathe my trembling heart and brow; Fill me with Thy hallowe
 2. Thou canst fill me, gracious Spirit, Tho' I cannot tell Thee how; But I need Thee, greatl
 3. I am weakness, full of weakness; At Thy sacred feet I bow; Blest, di-vine, e - ter-na
 4. Cleanse and comfort, bless and save me; Bathe, O bathe my heart and brow, Thou art comforting an-

D. S.—Fill me with Thy hallowed

FINE. CHORUS.

D. S.

presence, Come, O come and fill me now.

need Thee, Come, O come and fill me now. Fill me now, fill me now, Jesus, come and fill me now.

Spir - it, Fill with pow'r, and fill me now.

sav-ing, Thou art sweetly filling now.

presence, Come, O come and fill me now.

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No. 154.

BLESSED ASSURANCE.

F. J. CROSBY.

MRS. JOS. F. KNAPP.

1. { Bless-ed as-sur-ance, Je - sus is mine! O what a foretaste of glo-ry di - vine!
 { Heir of sal-va-tion, purchase of God, (Omit)
 2. { Per-fect sub-mission, perfect de - light, Visions of rapture now burst on my sight,
 { An-gels, descending, bring from a-bove (Omit)
 3. { Per-fect submission, all is at rest, I in my Saviour am happy and blest,
 { Watching and waiting, looking a-bove, (Omit)

FINE. CHORUS.

Born of His Spir-it, washed in His blood.

Ech-oes of mer - cy, whispers of love. This is my sto - ry, this is my song,
Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

D.S. Praising my Sav-iour all the day long.

D. S.

Prais-ing my Sav-iour all the day long; This is my sto - ry, this is my song,

No. 155. JESUS, SAVIOR, PILOT ME.

EDWARD HOPPER.

J. E. GOULD.
FINE.

1. Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem - pest - uous sea!
2. As a moth - er stills her child Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;
3. When at last I reach the shore, And the fear - ful break - ers roar

D. C.—Chart and compass come from Thee, Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me!
D. C.—Won-drous Sov-reign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me!
D. C.—May I hear Thee say to me: "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee!"

D. C.

Un - known waves be - fore me roll, Hid - ing rock and treach -'rous shoal;
Bois - t'rous waves o - bey Thy will, When Thou sayst to them, "Be still!"
"Twixt me and the peace - ful rest, Then, while lean - ing on Thy breast,

No. 156. MY FAITH LOOKS UP TO THEE.

RAY PALMER.

(Olivet.)

LOWELL MASON.

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal-va-ry, Sav - ior di-vine; Now hear me
2. May Thy rich grace impart Strength to my fainting heart, My zeal in-spire; As Thou hast
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs around me spread, Be Thou my Guide; Bid dark-ness

while I pray, Take all my guilt a-way, O let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine!
died for me; O may my love to Thee Pure, warm, and changeless be, A liv-ing fire!
turn to day, Wipe sorrow's tears away, Nor let me ev - er stray From Thee aside.

No. 157. I LOVE THY KINGDOM, LORD.

TIMOTHY DWIGHT.

(St. Thomas. S. M.)

G. F. HANDEL.

1. I love Thy king-dom, Lord, The house of Thine a - bode, The Church our blest Re-
2. I love Thy Church, O God; Her walls be-fore Thee stand, Dear as the ap - ple

deem-er saved With His own precious blood.
of Thine eye, And grav-en on Thy hand.

- 3 Beyond my highest joy
I prize her heavenly ways,
Her sweet communion, solemn vows,
Her hymns of love and praise.
- 4 Sure as Thy truth shall last,
To Zion shall be given,
The brightest glories earth can yield,
And brighter bliss of heaven.

No. 158. ALL HAIL THE POWER.

Rev. E. PERRONET.

(Coronation.)

OLIVER HOLDEN.

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall;
2. Ye chos - en seed of Is - rael's race, Ye ran-somed from the fall;
3. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter - res - trial ball,
4. O that with yon - der sa - cred throng We at His feet may fall;

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all;
 Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all;
 To Him all maj - es - ty ascribe, And crown Him Lord of all;
 We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all;

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all.
 Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all.
 To Him all maj - es - ty ascribe, And crown Him Lord of all.
 We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all.

No. 159.

THE SOLID ROCK.

EDWARD MOTE.

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY.

1. My hope is built on noth-ing less Than Je-sus' blood and righteousness; I dare not
2. When darkness seems to veil His face I rest on His un-chang-ing grace; In ev - 'ry
3. His oath, His cov-e-nant, and blood, Support me in the 'whelming flood; When all a -

CHORUS.

trust the sweet-est frame, But whol-ly lean on Je-sus' name.
 high and storm - y gale, My an-chor holds with-in the veil. On Christ, the sol - id
 round my soul gives way, He then is all my hope and stay.

Rock I stand; All oth-er ground is sink-ing sand, All oth-er ground is sink-ing sand.

No. 160. MY JESUS, I LOVE THEE.

A. J. GORDON.

1. My Je-sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine; For Thee all the fol-lies of
2 I love Thee be-cause Thou hast first lov-ed me, And pur-chased my par-don on

sin I re-sign; My gra-cious Re-deem-er, my Sav-iour art Thou; If ev-er I
Cal - va-ry's tree; I love Thee for wearing the thorns on Thy brow; If ev-er I

loved Thee, My Je-sus 'tis now.

3 I'll love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death,
And praise Thee as long as Thou leandest me breath,
And say when the deathdew lies cold on my brow:
If ever I loved Thee, My Jesus, 'tis now.

4 In mansions of glory and endless delight,
I'll ever adore Thee in heaven so bright;
I'll sing with the glittering crown on my brow:
If ever I loved Thee, My Jesus, 'tis now,

No. 161. FOOTPRINTS OF JESUS.

Mrs. M. B. C. SLADE.

A. B. EVERETT.

1. Sweet-ly, Lord, have we heard Thee call-ing, Come, fol-low me! And we
2. Tho' they lead o'er the cold, dark moun-tains, Seek-ing His sheep; Or a -
3. If they lead thro' the tem-ple ho-ly, Preach-ing the word; Or in
4. By and by, thro' the shin-ing por-tals, Turn-ing our feet, We shall
5. Then at last when on high He sees us, Our jour-ne-y done, We shall

CHORUS.

see where Thy footprints falling, Lead us to Thee.
long by Si-lo-am's foun-tains, Help-ing the weak.
homes of the poor and low-ly, Serv-ing the Lord. Footprints of Je-sus, that
walk, with the glad im-mor-tals, Heav'n's golden streets.
rest where the steps of Je-sus End at His throne.

make the pathway glow; We will fol-low the steps of Je-sus Where'er they go.

No. 162.

EVEN ME.

MRS. ELIZABETH CODNER.

WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. { Lord, I hear of show'rs of bless - ing Thou art scat -'ring full and free;
 Show'rs, the thirst-y land re-fresh - ing; Let some drop-pings fall on me.
 2. { Pass me not, O gra-cious Fa-ther, Sin - ful though my heart may be;
 Thou mightst leave me, but the rath - er Let Thy mer - cy fall on me.
 3. { Pass me not, O ten - der Sav - ior, Let me love and cling to Thee;
 I am long - ing for Thy fa - vor; Whilst Thou'rt calling, O call me.

E - ven me, E - ven me, Let Thy bless - ing fall on me.

No. 163.

REVIVE US AGAIN.

WM. P. MACKAY.

J. J. HUSBAND.

1. We praise Thee, O God, for the Son of Thy love, For Jesus, who died, and is now gone above.
 2. All glory and praise to the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our sins and has cleansed ev'ry stain.
 3. All glory and praise to the God of all grace, Who has bought us, and sought us, and guided our ways.
 4. Revive us again; fill each heart with Thy love; May each soul be rekindled with fire from above.

CHORUS.

Hal - le-lu - jah! Thine the glo-ry, Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men, Re - vive us a - gain.

No. 164.

HAPPY DAY.

PHILIP DODDREDGE.

E. F. RIMBAULT.

1. { O hap-py day, that fixed my choice On Thee, my Sav-ior and my God! } Hap-py
 Well may this glowing heart rejoice, And tell its rap-tures all a-broad. }

FINE.

D. S.

- day, happy day, When Jesus wash'd my sins away! { He taught me how to watch and pray,
 And live re-joic-ing ev -'ry day. }

- 2 O happy bond, that seals my vows
 To Him who merits all my love!
 Let cheerful anthems fill His house,
 While to that sacred shrine I move.

- 3 'Tis done; the great transaction's done!
 I am my Lord's and He is mine;
 He drew me, and I followed on,
 Charmed to confess the voice divine.

No. 165.

GOD BE WITH YOU.

J. E. RANKIN.

By per. of J. E. Rankin, owner of copyright.

W. G. TOMER.

1. God be with you till we meet a - gain, By His coun-sels guide, up-hold you,
 2. God be with you till we meet a - gain, 'Neath His wings protecting hide you,
 3. God be with you till we meet a - gain, Keep love's banner float-ing o'er you;

With His sheep se-cure-ly fold you; God be with you till we meet a - gain!
 Dai - ly man-na still pro-vide you; God be with you till we meet a - gain!
 Smite death's threat'ning wave before you; God be with you till we meet a - gain!

CHORUS.

Till we meet,.... till we meet, Till we meet at Je - sus' feet;
 Till we meet, till we meet a-gain, till we meet;

Till we meet.... till we meet, God be with you till we meet a - gain!
 Till we meet, till we meet again,

No. 166. BLEST BE THE TIE THAT BINDS.

JOHN FAWCETT.

(Dennis. S. M.)

H. G. NAGELI.

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris-tian love;
 2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne We pour our ar - dent pray'r;
 3. We share our mu - tual woes, Our mu - tual bur - dens bear,
 4. When we a - sun - der part, It gives us in - ward pain;

The fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.
 Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com - forts and our cares.
 And oft - en for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.
 But we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a - gain.

No. 167.

STAND UP FOR JESUS.

G. DUFFIELD.

(Webb.)

G. J. WEBB.

FINE.

1. { Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol-diers of the cross; }
 Lift high the roy - al ban - ner, It must not (Omit) } suf - fer loss;

D. C. - Till ev - 'ry foe is vanquished and Christ is (Omit) Lord in - deed.

From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His ar - my shall He lead,

2 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
 Stand in his strength alone;
 The arm of flesh will fail you;
 Ye dare not trust your own:
 Put on the gospel armor,
 And watching unto prayer;
 Where duty calls, or danger,
 Be never wanting there.

3 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
 The strife will not be long;
 This day the noise of battle,
 The next the victor's song:
 To him that overcometh,
 A crown of life shall be;
 He with the King of glory
 Shall reign eternally.

No. 168.

GLORIA PATRI.

Glory be to the Father, and - to the Son, And to the Ho-ly Ghost;
 As it was in the beginning, is now, and ev - er shall be, World with-out end. A-men.

No. 169.

DOXOLOGY.

THOS. KEN.

(Old Hundred. L. M.)

LEWIS BOURGEOIS.

Praise God, from whom all bless-ings flow; Praise Him, all creatures here be - low;

Praise Him a - bove, ye heav'n-ly host; Praise Fa-ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.

No. 170.

SESSIONS. L. M.

CHARLES WESLEY.

L. O. EMERSON.

1. Saviour of all, to Thee we bow, And own Thee faithful to Thy word;
We hear Thy voice, and o - pen now Our hearts to en - ter - tain our Lord.

2 Come in, come in, Thou heavenly Guest,
Delight in what Thyself hast given :
On Thy own gifts and graces feast,
And make the contrite heart Thy heaven.

3 Smell the sweet odor of our prayers,
Our sacrifice of praise approve ;

And treasure up our gracious tears,
And rest in Thy redeeming Love.

4 O let us on Thy fullness feed !
And eat Thy flesh and drink Thy blood !
Jesus, Thy blood is drink indeed,
Jesus, Thy flesh is angels' food.

No. 171. DUKE STREET. L. M.

ISAAC WATTS.

JOHN HATTON.

1. Je - sus shall reign wher-e'er the sun Does his suc - ces - sive jour - neys run;
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

2 From north to south the princes meet
To pay their homage at His feet ;
While western empires own their Lord,
And savage tribes attend His word.

5 Blessings abound wherever he reigns,
The prisoner leaps to lose his chains,
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blessed.

3 For him shall endless prayer be made,
And endless praises crown His head ;
His name, like sweet perfume, shall rise
With every morning sacrifice.

No. 172. L. M.

4 People and realms, of every tongue,
Dwell on His love with sweetest song,
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on His name.

1 From all that dwell below the skies
Let the Creator's praise arise ;
Let the Redeemer's name be sung
Through every land, by every tongue.

2 Eternal are Thy mercies, Lord ;
Eternal truth attends Thy word ;
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore,
Till suns shall rise and set no more.

ISAAC WATTS.

No. 173.

OAK. 6s, 4s.

ELIZABETH PAYSON PRENTISS.

LOWELL MASON.

1. { More love to Thee, O Christ, More love to Thee! } This is my ear-nest plea,
Hear Thou the pray'r I make, On bend-ed knee; }

More love, O Christ, to Thee, More love, O Christ, to Thee, More love to Thee!

2 Once earthly joy I craved,
Sought peace and rest;
Now Thee alone I seek,
Give what is best:
This all my prayer shall be,
More love, O Christ, to Thee,
More love to Thee!

3 Let sorrow do its work,
Send grief and pain;
Sweet are Thy messengers,
Sweet their refrain,

When they can sing with me,
More love, O Christ, to Thee,
More love to Thee!

4 Then shall my latest breath
Whisper Thy praise;
This be the parting cry
My heart shall raise,
This still its prayer shall be,
More love, O Christ, to Thee,
More love to Thee!

No. 174.

BOYLSTON. S. M.

CHARLES WESLEY.

LOWELL MASON.

1. The thing my God doth hate, That I no more may do; Thy creature, Lord, a -
gain create, And all my soul re-new.

5 Thy nature be my law,
Thy spotless sanctity;
And sweetly every moment draw
My happy soul to Thee.

2 My soul shall then, like Thine,
Abhor the thing unclean,
And, sanctified by love divine,
Forever cease from sin.

3 That blessed law of Thine,
Jesus, to me impart;
The Spirit's law of life divine,
O write it in my heart!

4 Implant it deep within,
Whence it may never remove,
The law of liberty from sin,
The perfect law of love.

No. 175. S. M.

1 Blest are the pure in heart,
For they shall see our God;
The secret of the Lord is theirs;
Their soul is His abode.

2 Still to the lowly soul
He doth himself impart,
And for His temple and His throne
Selects the pure in heart.

3 Lord, we Thy presence seek,
May ours this blessing be;
O give the pure and lowly heart
A temple meet for Thee.

JOHN KEBLE.

SPECIAL SELECTIONS.

No. 176. Jesus Is All the World to Me.

W. L. T.

WILL L. THOMPSON.

1. Je-sus is all the world to me, My life, my joy, my all;
2. Je-sus is all the world to me, My friend in tri-als sore;
3. Je-sus is all the world to me, And true to Him I'll be;
4. Je-sus is all the world to me, I want no bet-ter friend;

He is my strength from day to day, With-out Him I would fall.
I go to Him for bless-ings and He gives them o'er and o'er.
Oh, how could I this friend de-ny, When He's so true to me?
I trust Him now, I'll trust Him when Life's fleet-ing days shall end.

When I am sad, to Him I go, No oth-er one can cheer me so;
He sends the sun-shine and the rain, He sends the har-vest's gold-en grain;
Fol-low-ing Him I know I'm right, Keep-ing His cross with-in my sight;
Beau-ti-ful life with such a friend, Beau-ti-ful life that has no end;

When I am sad He makes me glad, He's my friend.
Sun-shine and rain, and gold-en grain, He's my friend.
Fol-low-ing Him by day and night, He's my friend.
E-ter-nal life, e-ter-nal joy, He's my friend.

No. 177 OUR LORD'S RETURN TO EARTH AGAIN.

J. M. K.

Acts 1: 9, 10, 11.

J. M. KIRK.

1. I am watch-ing for the com-ing of the glad mil-len-nial day,
 2. Je-sus' com-ing back will be the an-swer to earth's sorrowing cry,
 3. Yes, the ran-somed of the Lord shall come to Zi-on then with joy,
 4. Then the sin and sor-row, pain and death of this dark world shall cease,

When our bless-ed Lord shall come and catch his wait-ing Bride a-way; Oh! my
 For the knowl-edge of the Lord shall fill the earth and sea and sky; God shall
 And in all His ho-ly mount-ain noth-ing hurts or shall de-stroy; Per-fect
 In a glo-ri-ous reign with Je-sus of a thousand years of peace; All the

heart is fill'd with rapture as I la-bor, watch and pray, For our Lord is com-ing
 take a-way all sick-ness and the suff'r'er's tears will dry, When our Saviour shall come
 peace shall reign in ev-ry heart, and love with-out al-loy, Aft-er Je-sus shall come
 earth is groaning, cry-ing for that day of sweet release, For our Je-sus to come

D.S. will be bound a thousand years, we'll have no tempter then, After Jesus shall come

CHORUS.

back to earth a-gain. Oh! our Lord is coming back to earth a-gain,
 is com-ing back to earth again,

back to earth a-gain.

D. S.

Yes, our Lord is com-ing back to earth a-gain, Sa-tan
 is com-ing back to earth a-gain,

No. 178

Over There

Mrs. T. C. Ferguson.

(and JONAH AND THE WHALE)

Arr. by R. E. W.

1. In a man-ger far a-way, Once the Prince of Glo-ry lay, But the
 2. In the tem-ple we are told, He was found when twelve years old, And the
 3. And when He be-came a man, Then ac-cord-ing to God's plan, Was bap-
 4. By the Spir-it He was led To the wil-der-ness 'tis said, To be
 5. And at last those wick-ed men, Full of en-vy and of sin, Nailed our

Ref.—O - ver there, o - ver there, In that land so bright and fair, He will

kings of earth would not the Saviour greet; But the wise men from a-far, Bro't Him
 peo-ple at His knowledge were surprised; His ex-am-ple then should be Followed
 tized by John in Jor-dan, and be-hold: Heavens opened from above, And God's
 tempted, but He o-ver-came with pow'r, And to Naz'reth then He came, And the
 bless-ed Sav-iour to the cru-el tree; But triumphant from the grave, He a-

tell us all a-bout it o - ver there; On that happy, golden strand, We'll take

D. C. for Refrain.

frankincense and myrrh, And the Shepherds came and worshiped at His feet.
 now by you and me, Tell the lost that He will heed their earn-est cries.
 Spir-it, like a dove, Came down, and His Fa-ther's voice was heard, we're told.
 gos-pel did pro-claim, Ma-ny peo-ple turned a-against Him from that hour.
 rose with pow'r to save, And from sin He wants to set the cap-tive free.

{ Je-sus } by His hand, And He'll tell us all a-bout it o - ver there.
 { Jo-nah }

Owned by R. E. Winsett.

No. 179

Jonah and the Whale.

1 In the Bible we are told
 Of a Prophet who was called
 To a city that was steeped in awful sin;
 All the people in that place
 Were devoid of saving grace,
 And the Prophet seemed afraid to enter in.

2 Then this Prophet forth was sent.
 That old Ninevah might repent,
 But instead of that to Tarshish he set sail;
 Oh! the winds began to blow,
 Overboard did Jonah go,

And he found a mercy-seat inside the whale.

3 In the cold and briny deep,
 Tears of grief did Jonah weep, [shore;
 And the big fish threw him out upon the
 Then he gladly went his way.
 Preached to Ninevah night and day,
 And he did not care to backslide anymore.

4 Oh, some people don't believe
 That a whale could him receive,
 But that does not make my song at all un-true;

There are whales on ev'-ry side,
 With their big mouths open wide,
 Just take care, my friend, or one will swal-low you.

5 Many souls are tossed about
 By the whales of fear and doubt,
 But the Saviour wants to take them by the
 hand,
 If they will his voice obey,
 He will save them right away,
 And will guide them safely to the promised
 land.

No. 180. I AM GOING BACK TO JESUS.

As sung by Master Alex. Matthews and his sister.

Arr.

1. I am go - ing back to Je - sus I can no long - er wan - der,
 2. I once lived in sin - ful pleasures in ri - ot spent my treasures,
 3. I am trav'ling back to Je - sus my step is slow and fee - ble,

My heart's turn'd back to Je - sus I can-not grieve Him long-er
 I dream'd the world was joy - ful for me with - out my Sav - ior;
 I pray the Lord to help me and keep me from all • vil;

I miss the sweet com-mun-ion, the peace of heav'n-ly un - ion,
 But, oh, when Sa - tan found me in cru - el chains he bound me,
 And should my strength forsake me dear Je-sus come and take me

CHORUS.

My heart's turn'd back to Je-sus and I must go. I am going back to

Je-sus, I am go-ing back to Je-sus, I am go-ing where the

liv - ing wa - ters flow; I hear the Sav - iour call - ing, re - pent - ant

tears are fall - ing, My heart's turned back to Je - sus, and I must go.

No. 18 SINCE JESUS CAME TO STAY.

FISTERIA MILLER.

CHARLIE D. TILLMAN.

1. If you'll list-en un - to me, A sto - ry to you I'll tell, How Jesus Christ the
2. Be - fore He came to stay I had my "ups and downs," The least thing got my
3. Since Je - sus came to stay Old Satan has lost his grip ; I sail no more on
4. Yes, since my Saviour came With-in my heart to dwell, He helps me learn the

CHO. I bless the hap - py day When Je-sus came to stay, And tho' my sins were

son of God Came in my heart to dwell; And by His might y pow'r, He's
tem-per up, In-stead of a smile a frown; But Satan's cleared right out, And
sinking wreck, But I sail on the gos - pel ship; She's rigged in splendid style, In
liv - ing way, And do His bless - ed will. And when at last He sees My

crimson red, He's taken them all a-way, And by His mighty pow'r, He's

D. C. for Chorus.

changed my night to day, And now I've a life that's fill'd with joy, Since Jesus came to stay.
take-n His traps away, And now I've a life that's fill'd with joy, Since Jesus came to stay.

a full salvation way, The folks on board are singing now, Since Jesus came to stay.
work on earth is done, I'll then go shout-ing home to God, To receive the crown I've won.

changed my night to day, And now I've a life that's fill'd with joy, Since Jesus came to stay.

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No. 182. Wonderful Power In the Blood!

"Without shedding of blood is no remission."—HEB. 9: 22.

R. E. W.

R. E. WINSETT. By per.

1. There is wonder-working pow'r in the precious blood, There is pow'r in the
2. Praise the Father and the Son for the sac - ri - fice;
3. When we at the judgment stand blood will be our plea;
4. O our Saviour's precious blood flow'd for all the world;
5. Who - so - ev - er will may come to this precious blood; There is pow'r

blood; It will cleanse from ev'-ry sin, It will make you pure with-in,
That was made for you and me, That from sin we might be free,
There's no oth-er way I know, But this precious crimson flow,
'Tis sal-va-tion's wondrous plan, That was made for ev'-ry man,

in the blood; Sin - ner do not long-er wait, For the judgment seals thy fate,

REFRAIN.

There is pow'r..... in the blood. Wonderful pow'r.....
There is pow'r in the blood, of the Lamb. Wonderful pow'r in the blood of the Lamb,

in the blood. There is per-fect cleansing pow'r in the
O the blood has won-der- ful pow'r,

pre-cious blood; Won-der - ful pow'r..... in the
Won-der - ful pow'r in the blood of the Lamb; O the

Wonderful Power In the Blood! Concluded.

blood, There is won-der-working pow'r in the blood.
blood has wonderful pow'r. of the Lamb.

No. 183. How Will It Be In Eternity?

R. E. W.

R. E. WINSETT. By per.

1. The time is swift - ly passing on - ward, You soon will reach the fi-nal end;
2. How sad 'twill be to go to judg-ment, And not be read-y for that day;
3. When at the fi - nal judgment standing, How sad 'twill be to know at last;
4. What glo-ry it would be for - ev - er, To hear the Saviour's welcome voice;

And then your life's work will be o - ver, E - ter - ni - ty will then be-gin!
And hear the words of con-dem-na-tion, "For e'er de-part from me a - way!"
Your soul is lost and wreck'd for-ev - er, The chance for life is ev - er past.
"Well done, thou good and faithful servant, For all e - ter - ni - ty re - joice."

REFRAIN.

E - ter - ni - ty, e - ter - ni - ty, How will it be in e - ter - ni - ty?

E - ter - ni - ty, e - ter - ni - ty, How will it be in e - ter - ni - ty?

No. 184. MY SOUL IS FILLED WITH GLORY.

J. M. H.

J. M. HARRIS.

1. Je - sus found me when a - far I wandered, Bro't me pardon from the
2. Thro' His word He taught me full sai - va - tion, How His blood could cleanse and
3. Tri - als man - y will be - set my path-way, And tempta-tions I shall

throne a - bove; Gave me peace that passeth un - der-stand-ing, Joy un-sanc - ti - fy; Then by faith I plunged in - to the foun-tain; Now I'm sure - ly meet; But my Saviour promised grace to help me, Till I

CHORUS.

speak-a - ble and full of love. Praise the Lord! my soul is filled with glo-ry!
look-ing for that home on high. Praise the Lord! my soul is filled with glo-ry!
lay my trophies at His feet. Praise the Lord! my soul is filled with glo-ry!

Praise the Lord! I love to tell the sto - ry, Of His grace that
Praise the Lord! I love to tell the sto - ry, Of His grace that
Praise the Lord! I love to tell the sto - ry, Of His grace that

jus - ti - fies me free-ly, And I'm shouting glo - ry! till I get home.
sanc - ti - fies me whol - ly, And I'm shouting glo - ry! till I get home.
keeps, and gives me vict'ry, And I'm shouting glo - ry! till I get home.

No. 185.

The "Haven of Rest."

"For we which have believed do enter into rest."—Hebrews 4: 3.

E. L. GILMOUR.

GEO. D. MOORE.

1. My soul in sad ex - ile was out on life's sea, So
 2. I yield - ed my - self to His ten - der em - brace, And,
 3. The song of my soul, since the Lord made me whole, Has
 4. How pre - cious the tho't that we all may re - cline, Like
 5. Oh, come to the Sav - iour, He pa - tient - ly waits To

bur-dened with sin, and dis - trest, Till I heard a sweet voice say-ing,
 faith tak - ing hold of the word, My fet-ters fell off, and I
 been the old sto - ry so blest Of Je-sus, who'll save who-so -
 John, the be - lov - ed and blest, On Je-sus' strong arm, where no
 save by His pow - er di - vine; Come, an-chor your soul in the

D. S.—The tem-pest may sweep o'er the

Fine.

"Make me your choice," And I en - tered the "Ha - ven of Rest."
 an-chor-ed my soul; The "Ha - ven of Rest" is my Lord.
 ev - er will have A home in the "Ha - ven of Rest."
 tem-peст can harm, Se - cure in the "Ha - ven of Rest!"
 "Ha - ven of Rest," And say, "My Be - lov - ed is mine."

wild, storm - y deep, In..... Je - sus I'm safe ev - er - more.

CHORUS.

D. S.

I've anchored my soul in the "Haven of Rest," I'll sail the wide seas no more;

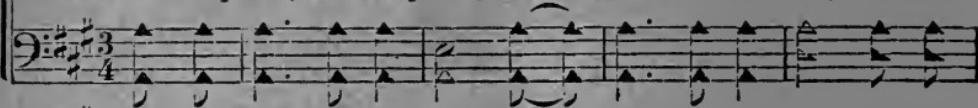
No. 186. WHAT A WONDERFUL PEACE.

J. T. B.

JOHN T. BENSON.



1. There's a peace, a sweet peace, Which our Father in heav'n, What a
 2. There's a peace, a sweet peace, In my heart as I live, What a
 3. There's a peace, a sweet peace, That comes from a - bove, What a
 4. There's a peace, a sweet peace, That fills now my soul, What a
 5. There's a peace, a sweet peace, Which comes to but few, What a



won-der - ful, won-der - ful peace; To His chil-dren be - low
 won-der - ful, won-der - ful peace; A heav - en - ly joy
 won-der - ful, won-der - ful peace; It comes to my soul,
 won-der - ful, won-der - ful peace; A pure ho - ly calm
 won-der - ful, won-der - ful peace; Je - sus bought it for all,



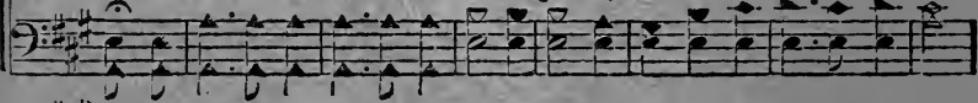
in His love He hath giv'n, O this won-der - ful peace is mine.
 that the world can not give, O this won-der - ful peace is mine.
 o - ver-flows it with love, O this won-der - ful peace is mine.
 that can - not be told, O this won-der - ful peace is mine.
 He will give it to you, O this won-der - ful peace is mine.



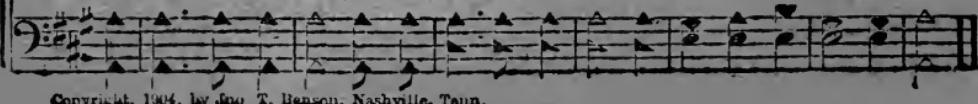
CHORUS.



What a won-der-ful, wonderful peace, A gift from the Saviour di-vine;
 sweet peace,



It fil-leth my soul, purified and made whole, This wonderful peace is mine.



No. 187

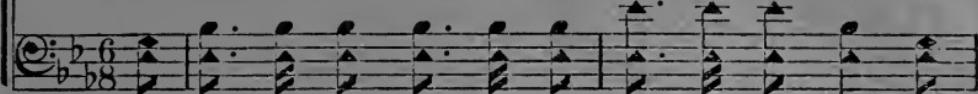
GOD LEADS US ALONG.

G. A. YOUNG.

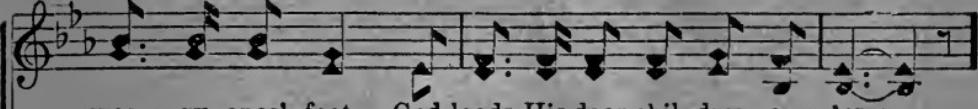
G. A. Young.



1. In sha - dy, green pas - tures, so rich and so sweet, God
2. Some-times on the mount where the sun shines so bright, God
3. Tho' sor - rows be - fall us, and Sa - tan op - pose, God
4. A - way from the mire, and a - way from the clay, God



leads His dear children a - long; Where the water's cool flow bathes the
leads His dear children a - long; Some - times in the val-ley in the
leads His dear children a - long; Through grace we can con-quer, de-
leads His dear children a - long; A - way up in glo - ry, e -

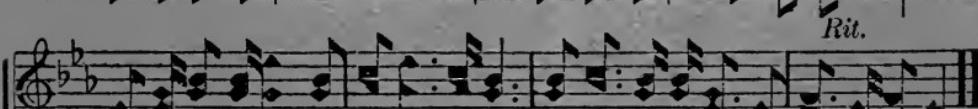
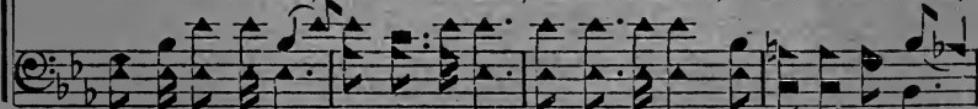


wea - ry ones' feet, God leads His dear chil-dren a - long.
dark - est of night, God leads His dear chil-dren a - long.
feat all our foes, God leads His dear chil-dren a - long.
ter - ni - ty's day, God leads His dear chil-dren a - long.

CHORUS.



Some thro'the waters, some thro' the flood, Some thro' the fire, but all thro' the Blood;
Rit.



Some thro' great sorrow, but God gives a song, In the night season and all the day long.



No. 188. I'm Glad I Counted the Cost.

Words and air by W. J. HENRY.

Harmony by A. L. B.

1. When first I start-ed to seek the Lord, I'm glad I
 2. I laid my sor-rows at Je-sus' feet, I'm glad I
 3. I've bid fare-well to this world of sin, I'm glad I
 4. Although the tri-als seem hard to bear, I'm glad I
 5. 'Twill not be long till the Lord shall come, I'm glad I

counted the cost; I ful-ly measured to Je-sus' Word,
 counted the cost; And now I've pleasures so pure and sweet,
 counted the cost; And now my Je-sus a-bides with-in,
 counted the cost; I now my burdens with Je-sus share,
 counted the cost; And bear my soul to that heav'nly home,

REFRAIN.

I'm glad I count-ed the cost. I've paid the price and ob-

tained the prize, He saved my soul that was lost; And now my

treasures are in the skies; I'm glad I count-ed the cost.

No. 189. I'M HAPPY WITH JESUS ALONE.

"Blessed is the man that trusteth in the Lord, and whose hope the Lord is."—JER. 17: 7.
C. P. J. CHAS. P. JONES.

C. P. J.

CHAS. P. JONES.

Moderato.

1. There's nothing so precious as Je - sus to me; Let earth with its treasures be gone;
 2. When sin - ful and doomed to a life of despair, No light on my pathway to shine,
 3. When nothing but death for my ransom could pay, And make me accepted with God,
 4. 'Twas Jesus who called me and showed me the way To peace upon earth and in heav'n;
 5. Should father and mother forsake me be-low, My bed up-on earth be a stone,

I'm rich as can be when my Sav-ior I see; I'm hap-py with Je-sus a - lone.
'Twas Jesus who found me and made me an heir To mansions of glory di - vine.
'Twas Jesus who freely Himself made a prey And ransomed my soul with His blood.
'Tis Je-sus who teaches me dai-ly to pray And walk in the light He has giv'n.
I'll cling to my Sav-ior, He loves me I know, I'm hap-py with Je-sus a - lone.

D. S.—Tho' poor and deserted, thank God, I can say I'm happy with Jesus a - lone.

CHORUS.

D. S.

I'm happy with Jesus alone, I'm happy with Jesus alone;
a-lone. a-lone;

No. 190.

THE VERY SAME JESUS.

Key of G.

H. L. EDMUNDS

- 1 Come, sinners, to the Living One,
He's just the same Jesus
As when He raised the widow's son,
The very same Jesus.

Cho.—The very same Jesus,
The wonder-working Jesus;
Oh, praise His name He's just the same,
The very same Jesus.

- 2 Come, feast upon the "living bread,"
He's just the same Jesus
As when the multitudes He fed,
The very same Jesus.

- 8 Come, tell Him of your griefs and fears,
He's just the same J

- As when He shed those loving tears,
The very same Jesus.

- 4 Come unto Him for clearer light,
He's just the same Jesus
As when He gave the blind their sight
The very same Jesus.

- 5 Calm midst the wave of trouble be,
He's just the same Jesus
As when He hushed the raging sea.
The very same Jesus.

- 6 Some day our raptured eyes shall see
He's just the same Jesus,
Oh, blessed day for you and me!
 Jesus

No. 191. THE OLD ACCOUNT SETTLED LONG AGO.

F. M. G.

F. M. GRAHAM.

1. There was a time I know, When in the book of heav'n, An old account was standing,
My name was at the top, And many things be-low, But I went to the keep-er,
2. The old account was large, And larg-er ev'-ry day, For I was always sinning,
But when I looked ahead, And saw such pain and woe, I said that I would set-tle,
3. When at the judgment bar, I stand before my King, And He the book will open,
Then will my heart be glad, While tears of joy will flow, Be-cause I had it set-tled,
4. When in that happy home, My Saviour's home above, I'll sing redemption's story,
I'll not forget that book, With pages white as snow, Because I came and settled,
5. O sinner seek the Lord, Repent of all your sin, For thus He has com-mand-ed,
And then if you should live, A hundred years below, Up there you'll not regret it

CHORUS.

For sins yet un-for-giv'n; Long a - go,
(*Omit*) And set-tled long a - go.

And nev-er tried to pay;
(*Omit*) And set-tled long a - go.

And can not find a thing;
(*Omit*) And set-tled long a - go.

And praise Him for His love;
(*Omit*) And set-tled long a - go.

If you would en-ter in;
(*Omit*) You set-tled long a - go.

Down on my knees
³

Long a - go, Yes, the old ac - count was set-tled long a -
I set-tled it all,

go; And the rec - ord's clear to - day, For He

Hal - le - lu - jah!

THE OLD ACCOUNT SETTLED LONG AGO. Concluded.

washed my sins a-way, When the old ac-count was set-tled long a-go.

No. 192.

ALL I NEED.

"Who of God is made unto us wisdom, righteousness, sanctification and redemp-
C. P. J. tion." I COR. 1: 30.

CHAS. P. JONES.

1. Je - sus Christ is made to me, All I need, all I need,
2. Je - sus is my all in all, All I need, all I need,
3. He redeemed me when He died, All I need, all I need,
4. To my Sav-iour will I cleave, All I need, all I need,
5. He's the treas-ure of my soul, All I need, all I need,
6. Glo - ry, glo - ry to the Lamb, All I need, all I need,

He a - lone, is all my plea, He is all I need.
While He keeps I can - not fall, He is all I need.
I with Him was cru - ci - fied, He is all I need.
He will not His serv - ant leave, He is all I need.
He hath cleansed and made me whole, He is all I need.
By His spir - it sealed I am, He is all I need.

REFRAIN.

Wis-dom, right-eous-ness and pow'r, Ho - li - ness for - ev - er - more,

My re-demp-tion full and sure, He is all I need.

No. 193. THE LOT IN CANAAN'S LAND.

W. E. C.

Dedicated to Mrs. Carrie Crow.

Rev. W. E. CISSNA.
Arr. by I. G. M.

Not too fast.



1. There is a lot in Ca-naan, For ev - 'ry one to - day,
2. The at - mos - phere is pleas - ant, The fra - grant flow'rs in bloom;
3. The peo - ple love their Sav - iour, His will they do o - obey;
4. The church-es are not for - mal; The serv - ice is not cold;



Who would be pure and ho - ly, And walk the nar - row way.
It flows with milk and hon - ey, The song - birds are in tune.
They sing and shout His prais - es, And not a - afraid to pray.
They love to pay the preach - er, Give God one-tenth they hold.



God has re - served it for you, The Bi - ble tells us so;
The fruit is large and jui - cy; Its gold - en treas - ures free;
They al - ways talk of Je - sus, And seek not to please men;
They work in heat of sum - mer; Don't care what church they're in;



So will you take pos - ses - sion, And in - to Ca - naan go?
The sun is al - ways shin - ing, Bids dark - ness al - ways flee.
They work for souls'sal - va - tion, And war a - gainst all sin.
They preach a full sal - va - tion, With free - dom from all sin.



THE LOT IN CANAAN'S LAND. Concluded.

CHORUS.

{ I pos - sess my lot in Ca-naan, yes, I do,.... And I
 { I pos - sess my lot in Ca-naan, yes, I do,.... And it

 know that Je - sus saves me, thro' and thro'; I feel so
 keeps my soul a - flam - ing, thro' and thro'; I know 'tis

 well,..... I love to tell,..... How I love to live in
 mine,..... I'm feel-ing fine,..... Since I [Omit].....
 And so do I, and so do I,

 Ca-naan's hap-py land. } got my lot in Ca-naan's hap - py land.

5 The lot has no tobacco,
 No clubs, no cards, no ball;
 All dwell in peace together,
 With love for one and all.
 They set no fads or fashions,
 They pay all debts they owe;
 The men vote prohibition,
 Saloons, they say, must go.

6 We want you for our neighbor;
 The people there are free;
 The deed is freely given,
 This lot is there for thee.
 Quit fighting and complaining;
 About this holy way,
 Cross over into Canaan,
 And get your lot to-day.

No. 194. THE MEETING IN THE AIR.

I. G. M.

II THESS. 4. 17.

I. G. MARTIN.

1. There is soon to be a meet-ing With our Sav-iour in the air, For He's
2. See the pa - tri-archs and proph-ets Com-ing forth from bursting tombs, They are
3. There is Mo-ses from Mount Ne-bo, There is Dan - iel from the Cave, They are
4. Still they gath - er, see them com-ing, From the mis-sion-fields a - far, With the
5. Are you read - y for the meet-ing With our Sav-iour in the air? If your

gone to realms of glo-ry, There our mansions to pre-pare; He is com-ing back to
com-ing to this meet-ing, And they're coming ver-y soon; There comes Abraham and
marching in the forefront, While the hosts their banners wave; O what joy to see them
pil-grims from all nations, And the mar-tyrs in the war; See St. Paul, the great-a-
heart is pure and ho-ly, You will be no stranger there: He is com-ing soon, my

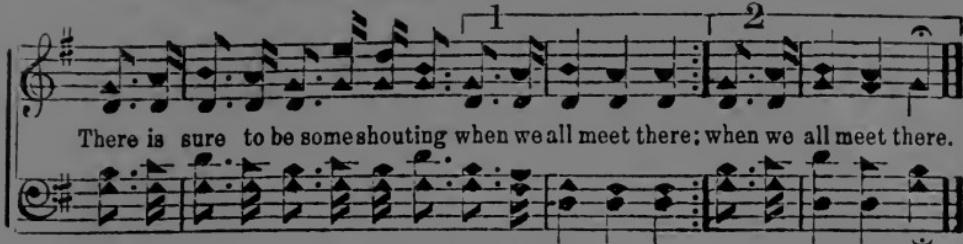
meet us, With a host of an - gels fair, And there's sure to be some shouting
I - saac, With their kindred ev - 'ry-where, There is sure to be some shouting
com-ing To the meet-ing in the air! There is sure to be some shouting
pos - tle, In his robes made white and fair, I am sure there'll be some shouting
broth-er, With a host of an - gels fair, And I'm sure there'll be some shouting

CHORUS.

When we all meet there.
When they all get there.
When they all get there.
When they all get there.
When we all meet there.

When we all meet there, at the meet-ing in the air,

THE MEETING IN THE AIR. Concluded.



There is sure to be some shouting when we all meet there; when we all meet there.

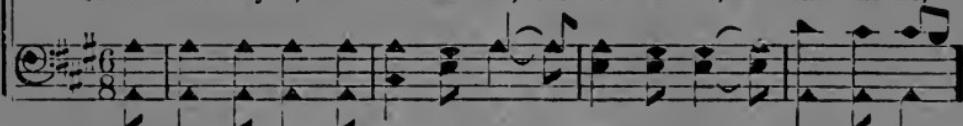
No. 195. GLORIOUS FOUNTAIN.

COWPER.

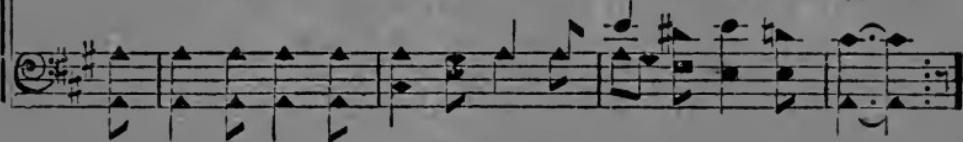
T. C. O'KANE.



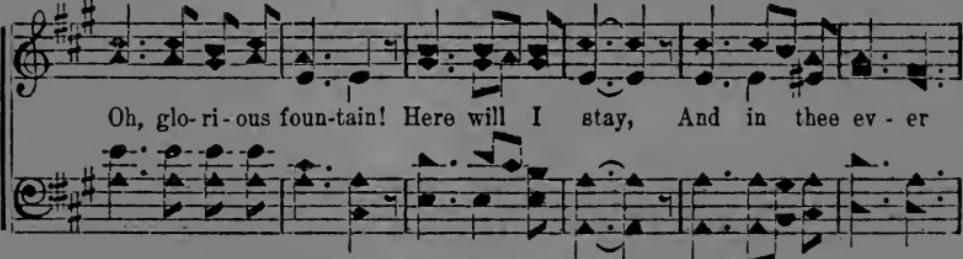
1. { There is a foun-tain filled with blood, filled with blood, filled with blood,
And sin-ners, plunged beneath that flood, beneath that flood, beneath that flood,
2. { The dy - ing thief re-joiced to see, re-joiced to see, re-joiced to see,
And there may I, tho' vile as he, tho' vile as he, tho' vile as he,



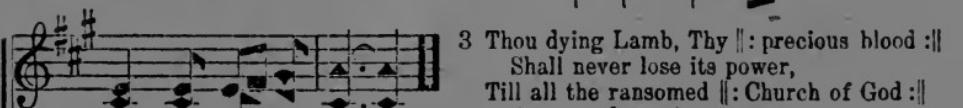
There is a foun-tain filled with blood Drawn from Im- man-u-el's veins; }
And sin-ners, plunged be-neath that flood, Lose all their guilt - y stains. }
The dy - ing thief re-joiced to see That foun-tain in his day; }
And there may I, tho' vile as he, Wash all my sins a - way. }



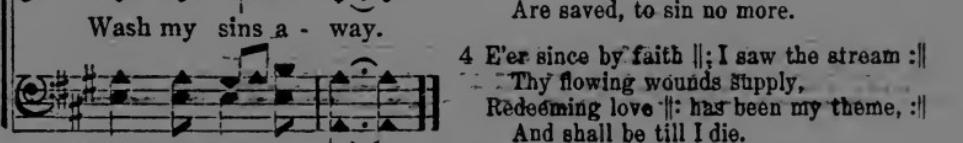
CHORUS.



Oh, glo-ri-ous foun-tain! Here will I stay, And in thee ev - er



Wash my sins a - way.



3 Thou dying Lamb, Thy ||: precious blood :||
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransomed ||: Church of God :||
Are saved, to sin no more.

4 E'er since by faith ||: I saw the stream :||
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love ||: has been my theme, :||
And shall be till I die.

No. 196

HE SAVED ME.

(Inscribed to Evangelists A. H. Smith and Harriett Griffin Smith.)

Verses by H. L.

2d v. and chorus anon.

Arr. and harmonized by
HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. The Sav - ior of men is a won - der - ful Sav - ior, He
 2. He saved me from slip - ping and slid - ing and doubt - ing, And
 3. He saved me from grum - bling and stum - bling and sigh - ing, And
 4. He saved me from pride and from van - i - ty's fash - ion, And
 5. He saved me from sin with its soul-blight-ing sto - ry, And

saved me from all of my e - vil be - hav - ior, O glo - ry to God!
 set me to run - ning and leap - ing and shouting, O glo - ry to God!
 set me to prais - ing and sing - ing and fly - ing, O glo - ry to God!
 gave me hu - mil - i - ty, love and com - pas - sion, O glo - ry to God!
 saved me to heav'n with its in - fin - ite glo - ry, O glo - ry to God!

CHORUS.

O glo - ry to God!..... I'll praise Him o - ver the banks of

Jor - dan for - ev - er and ev - er, and ev - er, and ev - er, O

1. glo - ry to God! O glo - ry to God!..... glo - ry to God!

2. glo - ry to God! O glo - ry to God!..... glo - ry to God!

No. 197. 'TIS SO SWEET TO TRUST IN JESUS.

1. 'Tis so sweet to trust in Je-sus, Just to take Him at His word;
2. O how sweet to trust in Je-sus, Just to trust His cleansing blood;
3. Yes,'tis sweet to trust in Je-sus, Just from sin and self to cease;
4. I'm so glad I learned to trust Thee, Pre-cious Je-sus, Sav-i-or, Friend;

Just to rest up - on His promise; Just to know, "Thus saith the Lord." Just in sim - ple faith to plunge me 'Neath the healing, cleansing flood. Just from Je - sus simp-ly tak-ing Life and rest, and joy and peace. And I know that Thou art with me, Wilt be with me to the end.

REFRAIN.

Je-sus, Je-sus, how I trust Him! How I've prov'd Him o'er and o'er!

Jesus, Je-sus, pre-cious Je - sus! O for grace to trust Him more.

No. 198.

THEY'RE ALL TAKEN AWAY.

Key of E-flat.

1 Did you hear what Jesus said to me?
They're all taken away, away;
Your sins are pardon'd and you are free,
They're all taken away.

CHO.—They're all taken away to-day,
They're all taken away to stay,
They're all taken away, away,
My sins are all taken away.

2 I never heard such words before,
They're all taken away, away;
Go your way and sin no more.
They're all taken away

3 I've plunged beneath the crimson tide,
They're all taken away, away;
And now by faith I'm sanctified,
They're all taken away.

4 Oh, the cleansing blood has washed my soul
They're all taken away, away;
And Jesus' healing has made me whole,
They're all taken away.

5 Now the Spirit witnesses to me,
They're all taken away, away;
And keeps me standing in liberty,
They're all taken away.

No. 199. Hallelujah, I'll Be There.

R. E. W.

R. E. WINSETT.

1. Soon the time will come, dear brother, to re - ward the faithful few, Hal - le -
 2. O, there soon will be a meet-ing of the saints up in the air,
 3. Broth - er, sis-ter, you're in - vit-ed, and 'twill mean ALL to at-tend,
 4. Broth - er, what an aw-ful judgment if not read - y then to go, Hal - le -

Jah, I'll be there; When the Lord shall crown His
 Then we'll have the marriage
 Then you'll meet with all the

lu-jah, I'll be there, yes, Hal - le - lu - jah I'll be there; O get read - y for the

chil-dren, will He give one then to you? Hal - le - lu - - - - jah,
 sup - per in that home so bright and fair,
 Loved ones in that world that ne'er shall end,

rap-ture and be saved from end-less woe, Hal - le - lu - jah, I'll be there, yes,

REFRAIN.

I'll be there..... Then I'll be there..... Yes, I'll be
 I'll be there, I'll be there. On that great day I will be there, Yes, I'll be

there, I'll be there and answer present when the roll is called. roll is called
 there, then I'll be there.

No. 200. Hallelujah! We Shall Rise.

"But if there be no resurrection of the dead, then is Christ not risen"—1 COR. 15: 12
Not too fast. Last v. R. E. W. Words and Music by J. E. THOMAS.

1. In the res - ur - rec-tion morn-ing, When the trump of God shall sound,
2. In the res - ur - rec-tion morn-ing, What a meet-ing it will be,
3. In the res - ur - rec-tion morn-ing, Bless-ed tho't it is to me,
4. In the res - ur - rec-tion morn-ing, We shall meet Him in the air,

We shall rise, we shall rise! Then the saints will come re - joic-ing,
When our fa - thers and our mothers,
I shall see my bless-ed Sav-iour,
Hal - le - lu-jah! And be car - ried up to glo - ry,

D. S.

And no tears will e'er be found, We shall rise, we shall rise!
And our loved ones we shall see,
Who so free-ly died for me,
To our home so bright and fair,

Hal - le - lu-jah!

D. S.—Hallelujah! in that morning we shall rise.

CHORUS.

Hal - le - lu-jah! A-men! We shall rise!
We shall rise, we shall rise! Hal - le - lu - jah!

D. S.

In the res - ur - rec-tion morn-ing, When death's pris-on bars are bro-k'en,

No. 201. BUT NOW I'M REDEEMED.

F. M. G.

F. M. GRAHAM.

1. { Long I wandered on in sin, O'er life's rough and thorny way, Oft-en think-ing
 Man - y times my life was sad, And as dark as dark could be, For I had no
 2. { But I'm hap - py now to say That one day the light broke in, Then I was a
 Now the way is high and smooth, And the Sav-iour is my friend; He will bear my
 3. { Why do peo - ple live in sin When there is a bet-ter way? Why not take the
 When you reach your journey's end, Then what will your answer be, When arranged be-

of the judgment, And the debt I had to pay;
 hope of heav - en; [Omit] From my sin, I was not free.
 new cre - a - tion, And had left the paths of sin;
 heav-y bur-dens [Omit] E - ven to my journey's end.
 liv - ing wa - ter? It is flow-ing free to - day;
 fore our Saviour, [Omit] And the Judges shall question thee?

CHORUS.

But now I'm re - deemed,..... yes, I am re - deemed;.....
 redeemed by the blood, and hap - py in God;

O hap - py the day,..... I'll nev-er for - get.....
 my sins washed away, 'tis sweet to me yet,

When Je-sus came in, and cleansed me from sin,.....
 and made my heart clean, yes, took out my sin,

BUT NOW I'M REDEEMED. Concluded.

A musical score for two voices. The top voice part starts with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat. The lyrics are: "And whispered to me, I've paid the great debt. Dear soul, you are free, I've paid the great debt." The bottom voice part starts with a bass clef and a key signature of one flat. It consists of a continuous eighth-note pattern.

No. 202. I'M HAPPY IN THE SAVIOUR'S LOVE.

(Dedicated to my co-laborer, Evangelist G. B. Fadeley.)

J. O. L.

J. OWEN LONG.

A musical score for two voices. The top voice part starts with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat. The lyrics are: "1. Praise the Lord, I'm free, I'm free, I'm happy in the Saviour's love; 2. All I have I now re-sign, I'm happy in the Saviour's love; 3. I shall see Him by and by, I'm happy in the Saviour's love;" The bottom voice part starts with a bass clef and a key signature of one flat. It consists of a continuous eighth-note pattern.

1. Praise the Lord, I'm free, I'm free, I'm happy in the Saviour's love;
2. All I have I now re-sign, I'm happy in the Saviour's love;
3. I shall see Him by and by, I'm happy in the Saviour's love;

A musical score for two voices. The top voice part starts with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat. The lyrics are: "He is all in all to me, I'm happy in the Saviour's love. I am His and He is mine, I'm happy in the Saviour's love. Dwell with Him beyond the sky, I'm happy in the Saviour's love." The bottom voice part starts with a bass clef and a key signature of one flat. It consists of a continuous eighth-note pattern.

He is all in all to me, I'm happy in the Saviour's love.
I am His and He is mine, I'm happy in the Saviour's love.
Dwell with Him beyond the sky, I'm happy in the Saviour's love.

CHORUS.

A musical score for two voices. The top voice part starts with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat. The lyrics are: "Happy in the Saviour's love, Hap-py in the Saviour's love; so happy, so happy;" The bottom voice part starts with a bass clef and a key signature of one flat. It consists of a continuous eighth-note pattern.

Happy in the Saviour's love, Hap-py in the Saviour's love;
so happy, so happy;

A musical score for two voices. The top voice part starts with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat. The lyrics are: "Christ is all in all to me, I'm happy in the Saviour's love." The bottom voice part starts with a bass clef and a key signature of one flat. It consists of a continuous eighth-note pattern.

Christ is all in all to me, I'm happy in the Saviour's love.

3. 203. I'M GLAD I'M ONE OF THEM.

I. G. M.

I. G. MARTIN.



1. There are peo - ple, al - most ev - 'ry-where, Whose hearts are all a-flame
2. Tho' these peo - ple may not learn - ed be, Nor boast of world - ly fame,
3. They were gath - ered in the up - per room, All pray - ing in His name,
4. Come, my broth - er, seek this bless - ing, That will cleanse your heart from sin,



With the fire that fell at Pen-te-cost, Which cleansed and made them clean;
They have all re-ceived their Pen - te - cost Thro' faith in Je - sus' name;
They were bap - tized with the Ho - ly Ghost, And pow'r for serv - ice came;
That will start the joy - bells ring - ing, And will keep the soul a - flame;



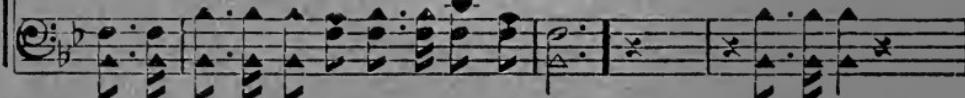
It is burn - ing now with - in my heart,—All glo - ry to His name!—
And are tell - ing now both far and wide, That His pow'r is yet the same,—
Now what He did for them that day He'll do for you the same,—
It is burn - ing now with - in my heart,—All glo - ry to His name!—



CHORUS.



And I'm glad that I can say I'm one of them. One of them, one of
One of them,



them, I am glad that I can say I'm one of them; One of them,
one of them, One of them,



I'M GLAD I'M ONE OF THEM. Concluded.



one of them, I am glad that I can say I'm one of them.
one of them,



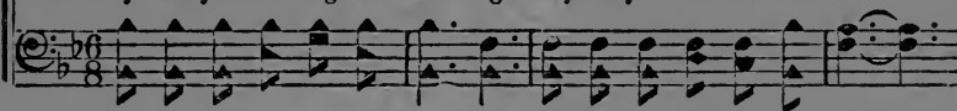
No. 204. JESUS IS STRONG TO DELIVER.

W. MAY.

J. P. WESTON.



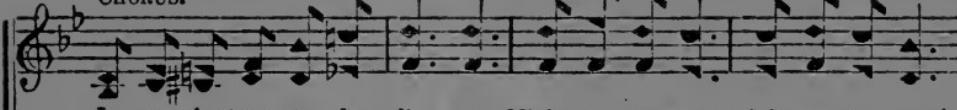
1. When in my sor-row, He found me,— Found me and bade me be whole ;
2. When in the tem-pest, He'll hide us ; When in the storm, He'll be near ;
3. Why are you doubting and fear-ing ? Why are you still un - der sin?



Turned all my night in - to heav - en - ly light, And from me my burden did roll.
All the way long He will car - ry us on—So now we have nothing to fear.
Have you not found that His grace doth abound ? He's mighty to save,—let Him in.



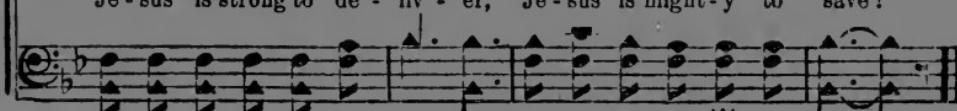
CHORUS.



Je-sus is strong to de - liv - er, Might-y to save, might-y to save !



Je-sus is strong to de - liv - er, Je-sus is might-y to save !



No. 205.

IT NEVER RUNS DRY.

Mrs. C. H. M.

Mrs. C. H. MORRIS.

1. Hearken to-day to the blest in - vi - ta - tion Giv-en in love by our
 2. Look! for its source is in Calvary's mountain, Where the dear Saviour was
 3. Saints of all a - ges its vir-tue have tested, No oth-er hope of sal-

Fa - ther on high; Come to the won-der-ful stream of sal - va - tion,
 lift - ed on high; Pure and ex-hau-est-less it springs from the fountain,
 va - tion is nigh; Here where our fathers and mothers have feasted,

CHORUS.

Drink of the foun-tain that nev-er runs dry. } It nev-er..... runs
 Life - giv-ing cur-rent that nev-er runs dry. }
 We, too, may drink, for it nev-er runs dry. } It nev-er, no,

dry,..... It nev-er..... runs dry;..... This
 nev-er runs dry, It nev-er, nev-er runs dry;

won-der-ful stream of sal - va - tion,..... It nev-er..... runs
 sal - va - tion, It nev-er runs dry,

IT NEVER RUNS DRY. Concluded.

dry;..... Tho' millions their thirst are now slaking,.... It
nev-er runs dry; now slaking,
nev-er runs dry;..... And millions may still come par-
It nev-er, nev-er runs dry;
tak-ing,..... It nev-er..... runs dry.....
par-tak-ing, nev-er runs dry, nev-er runs dry.

No. 206. THE HALF HAS NEVER BEEN TOLD.

KEY OF C.

1 I know I love Thee better, Lord,
Than any earthly joy;
For Thou hast given me the peace
Which nothing can destroy.

CHO.—The half has never yet been told
Of love so full and free;
The half has never yet been told,
The blood—it cleanseth me.

2 I know that Thou art nearer still
Than any earthly throng,
And sweeter is the thought of Thee
Than any lovely song.

3 O Saviour, precious Saviour, mine!
What will Thy presence be,
If such a life of joy can crown
Our walk on earth with Thee?

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL.

No. 207. SWEET HOUR OF PRAYER.

KEY OF D.

1 Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of
prayer!
That calls me from a world of care,
And bids me at my Father's throne,
Make all my wants and wishes known!
In seasons of distress and grief,
My soul has often found relief,
And oft escaped the tempter's snare,
thy return, sweet hour of prayer.

2 Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of
prayer!
May I thy consolation share;
Till from Mount Pisgah's lofty height,
I view my home, and take my flight:
This robe of flesh I'll drop, and rise
To seize the everlasting prize;
And shout while passing thro' the air.
Farewell, farewell, sweet hour of prayer.

W. W. WALFORD.

No. 208. I'M TO THE HIGHLANDS BOUND.

"Escape for thy life, look not behind thee, neither stay thou in all the plain; escape to the mountain, lest thou be consumed."—GEN. 19: 17.

CHAS. P. JONES.

C. P. J.
Allegretto.

A musical score for two voices. The top staff is in G major and the bottom staff is in C major. The vocal parts are in soprano and alto range. The tempo is Allegretto.

1. My eyes are on the mountain top, I'm running for my life, I've left old So-dom
2. The an - gel voice has come to me, And cautioned me to go, And now o - be-dient
3. They called me cra - zy as I left, They laughed at my a-larm; But I have heard the
4. Some started with me and looked back, But forward yet I press; I'm bound to reach the

CHORUS.

A musical score for two voices. The top staff is in G major and the bottom staff is in C major. The vocal parts are in soprano and alto range. The tempo is Allegretto.

to the flames, With all its sin and strife.
to His word, I leave this land of woe. I'm to the highlands bound, I'm
Saviour's voice, I'm run-ning from the storm.
mountain top In ho - li - ness and peace.

A musical score for two voices. The top staff is in G major and the bottom staff is in C major. The vocal parts are in soprano and alto range. The tempo is Allegretto.

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No. 209. OUR COUNTRY'S GOING DRY.

E. NORINE LAW.

G. A. MINOR.

A musical score for two voices. The top staff is in G major and the bottom staff is in C major. The vocal parts are in soprano and alto range. The tempo is Allegretto.

1. Come, ye loy - al work-ers, join the temp'rance ar - my, Shout for Pro - hi - bi - tion,
2. Sa-loons will soon be banished from our land for-ev - er, Hear the chil-dren sing-ing,
3. Vot - ing in the morn-ing, votes for Pro - hi - bi - tion, Vot - ing out the dark-ness,
4. Ral - ly, all ye faith-ful, ral - ly to the conquest, Shout the glorious mes-sage,

A musical score for two voices. The top staff is in G major and the bottom staff is in C major. The vocal parts are in soprano and alto range. The tempo is Allegretto.

now our bat - tle cry; For - ward be our watchword in the might - y con - flict,
ban - ners lift - ed high; Joy - ous are their voic - es, hap - py are their fac - es,
and the vile sa - loon; Stand-ing like a Dan - iel for a glo - ri - ous pur - pose,
vic - to - ry is nigh; Prayers will soon be answered, God is lead - ing on - ward,

OUR COUNTRY'S GOING DRY. Concluded.

CHORUS.

See the cause advancing, our country's going dry.

Glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah, our country's going dry. { Our country's going dry, our country's
Hear the shouts for vict'ry, our country's going dry. { Our country's going dry, our country's
We are sure to tri-umph, our country's going dry.

go-ing dry; See the hosts advancing, our country's go-ing dry, }
go-ing dry; Glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah, our [Omit.....] } country's going dry.

No. 210.

GOOD-BY.

J. D. V.
With feeling.

JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. Saviour, bless us as we part, Fill our souls with love di - vine, Comfort ev - 'ry
2. If on earth we meet no more, Let us meet at God's right hand, Where we shall each
3. Here's my hand that I'll be true, For that blessed home pre-pare, Will you prom-ise
4. That will be a hap - py time, When for-ev - er free from pain, In that pure, ce -
5. While e - ter - ni - ty rolls on, And new glo - ries e'er un - fold, We shall greet our

REFRAIN.

troubled heart, May we feel that we are Thine. Good-by, good-by, If on
oth - er greet, 'Mid the glo - ries of that land.
me that you Will meet me o - ver there?
les-tial clime All our friends we meet a-gain.
loved ones there, On the streets of shining gold. Good-by, good-by, dear friends, good-by,

earth we meet no more; Good-by, good-by, May we meet on heaven's shore.
no more; Good-by, good-by, dear friends, good-by, bright shore.

No. 211.

THE HEALING WATERS.

E. D. HEIMAR.

Rev. L. L. PICKETT.

1. Oh, the joy of sins for-giv'n, Oh, the bliss the blood-wash'd know
2. Now with Je-sus cru-ci-fied, At His feet I'm rest-ing low;
3. Oh, this pre-cious per-fect love! How it keeps the heart a-glow,
4. Oh, to lean on Je-sus' breast, While the tem-pests come and go!
5. Cleans'd from ev'-ry sin and stain, Whiter than the driv-en snow,

Oh, the peace a-kin to heav'n, Where the heal-ing wa-ters flow.
 Let me ev-er-more a-bide Where the heal-ing wa-ters flow.
 Stream-ing from the fount a-bove, Where the heal-ing wa-ters flow.
 Here is bless-ed peace and rest, Where the heal-ing wa-ters flow.
 Now I sing my sweet re-frain, Where the heal-ing wa-ters flow.

CHORUS.

Where the heal-ing wa-ters flow, Where the heal-ing wa-ters flow,
 Where the heal-ing wa-ters flow, Where the heal-ing wa-ters flow, Where the

joys ce-les-tial glow, Oh, there's peace . . . and
 joys ce-les-tial glow, Where the joys ce-les-tial glow, Oh, there's peace and rest and love,

rest and love, Where the heal-ing waters flow!
 Oh, there's peace and rest and love, Where the healing waters flow, Where the healing waters flow!

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